

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1904.

NO. 50.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

## TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:55 " "	4:50 " "
5:10 " "	5:35 " "
5:55 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:00 " "
7:20 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:20 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:55 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 10:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
From the South		4:05

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:35	12:03
South		5:24
South		6:15
South		11:55

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDICIAL SUPERIOR COURT	
H. H. H. Beck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. M. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Rita M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. E. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
R. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Destructive Forest Fires.

Butte, Mont.—A Missoula special to the Miner says: Reports from the Clearwater country indicate that the havoc wrought by the recent forest fires in that district is greater than was at first supposed. A good deal of timber and considerable mine property was destroyed, but this was not all. Deer, bear and other game, driven from their haunts in the mountains by the smoke and fires, were suffocated, and their carcasses are strewn by scores in the valleys. It is believed that hundreds of the animals were killed as a result of the fires.

## WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

## SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers

The French Minister of Agriculture estimates the wheat yield of France at 104,532,453 hectoliters, against 128,385,530 last year.

Contrary to the reports circulated in the United States by a news agency Emperor William is described by members of his suite as being in perfect health and as speaking in a clear and natural voice.

Milt G. Barlow, the original Uncle Black Joe of the minstrel stage, for many years known as "Uncle Tom" and later with "The Texas Steer" Company, is dead in New York from cancer, aged 65 years.

Acting Secretary of State Loomis has cabled Consul-General John Goodnow at Shanghai permission to return immediately to the United States to answer charges preferred against him of maladministration of affairs in his office.

Commercial Agent Price, at Jerez de la Frontera, Spain, reports that Spain's vintage for 1904 promises to be abundant. Nearly a billion gallons of wine will be made. The wine-growers have lost \$30,000,000 annually during the past three years.

By virtue of the Emperor's ukase extending the privileges of residence to certain classes of Jews within the pale, the Russian police have received instructions hereafter not to expel Jewish workmen from villages in which they have taken up their residence since 1883.

Carrying a naked lamp into one of the old workings of Mount Jessup colliery, near Peckville, Pa., Paul Skovera caused an explosion of gas which caught a dozen men at work in the shaft, resulting in the death of himself and another, and the serious burning of nine others.

Twenty thousand dollars to establish a home for drunkard's wives in the State of Iowa is one of the bequests of the late James Callanan, the eccentric philanthropic millionaire of Des Moines. Mr. Callanan was a strong advocate of temperance during the later years of his life and gave freely to the cause.

United States Consul Bartleman at Seville, Spain, reports that preliminary estimate of the vintage of 1904 in France shows that in nine departments the crop of grapes is very good; in forty-six departments the crop is good, and in nineteen departments the crop is passable. In Algiers it is estimated that the crop will be somewhat less than average.

The British expedition to Tibet left Lhasa last week and is now marching in the direction of the Chumbi valley. In bidding farewell to Brigadier-General Macdonald, commander of the British military forces, the venerable regent invoked the blessing of heaven on his head for sparing the monasteries from violation, and presented him with a golden image of Buddha.

The police of Shreveport, La., have captured four men who are supposed to compose an organized gang of counterfeiters. They are Robert Deal, J. E. McKinnon, N. H. Keith and W. E. Heath. McKinnon, when searched, had six counterfeit \$10 gold pieces in his pocket and several counterfeit \$5 pieces in his shoes. The molds for making the spurious coins were found in the possession of Heath. Secret Service Agent Thomas assisted the police.

Collector of the Port of New York N. N. Stranahan has announced the formal seizure of four cases of dutiable merchandise found among the baggage on a French steamer recently. The articles mostly belonged to dressmakers returning from Paris and aggregate in value about \$12,000. One lot belonging to a San Francisco man which had been released in bond of \$1500, also was ordered seized after the case had been investigated. As

the goods had been released, the bond will be seized instead.

A dispatch from Paris says: The Russian Government has negotiated for the construction of eleven torpedo-boat destroyers of the latest model by the Compagnie Des Forges et Chaudieres de la Mediterranee. Work will shortly be begun on four of them at the ship yards in Normandie, four at the ship yards at Havre and three at the ship yards at La Seyne. Fifteen months are required for their construction. Other important orders are anticipated, the present negotiations including four cruisers of the type of the Bayan.

The Duke of Orleans has asked permission of the Norwegian Government to hire the Arctic steamer Fram, in which Dr. Nansen made his voyage to the Arctic regions, for the purpose of an Arctic expedition in 1905. It is understood that the Admiralty will require that Captain Otto Sverdrup, the former commander of the Fram, shall command the vessel if the Government agrees to the proposition of the Duke. The plan of the expedition has been submitted for the approval of the Norwegian authorities, and the University of Christiania will reap the benefit of at least a part of the scientific results of the expedition.

Eighty negroes, thirty of them women, have arrived at Harrodsburg, Ky., from South Fork, same state, which place they were ordered to leave by the whites because one of the negroes stabbed a farmer's wife. It is reported that the white woman is dead. The negro men were working on a railroad near South Fork. One of the women at the railroad camp went to a farmhouse and demanded a lunch. This was given her and, while the hostess' back was turned, the negro woman snatched some clothes and ran away. The farmer's wife pursued and caught her, but was stabbed by a negro. The news of the affair spread rapidly and in a short time a posse of 200 white men had driven the negroes from the vicinity. The blacks will not be permitted to remain in Harrodsburg.

## WORSHIP KUROPATKIN.

Russian General is the Idol of Men and Officers.

St. Petersburg.—Nemirovich Danchenko, the Russian war correspondent, was recently received by General Kuropatkin at Mukden. He telegraphs that the commander is looking hale and hearty and that his words breathe unflinching confidence. Kuropatkin is worshiped by the soldiers and enjoys the unbounded confidence of the officers whom he cheers and invigorates by example into unceasing activity. To the younger officers he says constantly: "Be patient. We are sure to win. The enemy must and shall be vanquished. Till then help one another. Be vigilant. Remember that war is the time to learn. So take your lessons to heart."

## MAY TIGHTEN GRIP ON BEET MEN.

Sugar Trust Magnates to Make an Important Trip West.

New York.—Wall street is much interested in the trip of President Havemeyer of the American Sugar Refining Company and several of the company's directors to the beet-sugar districts of the far West. The sugar trust has acquired in the past few years extensive holdings in Western beet-sugar plants, and Wall street is inclined to lay much stress upon this visit. It is rumored that important results to the sugar business of the country may develop and the trust may assume a much more dominating position in the beet-sugar business. The party is expected to include, besides Havemeyer, Lowell M. Palmer, W. B. Thomas and Charles H. Eneff, all directors of the American Sugar Refining Company. One or two practical beet-sugar men may also go.

## British Revenues Decreasing.

London.—The return of the total revenue of the United Kingdom for the half year ending September 30th shows a decrease of \$15,233,525, compared with the corresponding period of 1903. The principal decrease is in the property and income tax, \$12,100,000.

## New Fruit Produced By Grafting.

Healdsburg.—By grafting a pear branch into an apple stump, J. C. Richie of Fulton has produced a fruit having the peel of an apple and the bell shape of a pear. It measures 15 inches in circumference and is 14½ inches from stem to blow end.

## STATE PRISONS OVERCROWDED WITH CONVICTS

Board of Charities Reports on the Conditions of Folsom and San Quentin.

## SAYS MORE BUILDINGS ARE NEEDED

Recommend Confining of Prisoners in Separate Cells—The Restricted Use of the Strait Jacket Strongly Urged.

Sacramento.—The first biennial report of the State Board of Charities and Corrections has been filed with Governor Pardee. The State prisons, it says, are in the most unsatisfactory condition of all State institutions, though clean and looked after as well as conditions will allow. Both Folsom and San Quentin prisons are badly overcrowded.

The Board recommends a new building of 800 cells for Folsom and that State prisoners be kept in separate cells as far as possible. A reformatory for first offenders is recommended, and also that only hardened criminals be sent to Folsom.

The report also suggests that the jute mill be removed to Folsom, because of the cheap power to be obtained there. The use of the strait-jacket, says the Board, should be limited by law and restricted until this is done by the prison directors.

The indeterminate sentence system is approved, the construction by Folsom prisoners of a hospital for criminal insane is recommended, and also that the prison directors be permitted to sell grain bags in the open market.

## HEALTH OF OUR SOLDIERS IMPROVED

Attention to Sanitary Matters Has Proven Beneficial.

Washington.—In his annual report Surgeon General R. M. O'Reilly says that the general health of the army has improved. During the past year the admission per 1000 had been 145.13 against 161.51 in the preceding year. This marks a gradual improvement in the condition of the troops which has been noted since sanitary matters have been given increased attention, notwithstanding a large proportion of the troops have been on practically war service in the Philippines since 1898. From an average strength of 19,029 American troops in the Philippines, 1074 were invalided home, a rate of 56.44 per 1000. There were 271 deaths among the troops in the Philippines, so that the losses by deaths and invaliding amounted to 70.67 per 1000. Contrary to what might be expected, in view of the general belief in the prevalence and severity of malarial fever in the Philippines, it was found necessary to send only 59 such cases home. Nearly all of this number subsequently returned to duty, none dying.

The surgeon general believes that it is possible to cure leprosy. At any rate, decidedly favorable results have followed the treatment of the leper soldier now held in isolation at one of the Southern army posts. Nodules and swellings on the body have become either greatly reduced or have disappeared entirely. Free use is made of the Roentgen rays in treating this case and the man is now permitted to wander about the island at his will, provided he does not enter any building save his own or approach any one nearer than eight feet.

## Planned to Have Bullet Proof Shields.

Rome.—Some time ago the Russian Government ordered 100,000 bullet-proof breastplates of the type invented by Signor Benedetti. The latter recently started for St. Petersburg to supervise the manufacture of the breastplates, but was stopped at Munich by the Italian firm to which he had sold the rights to manufacture and which objected to Signor Benedetti's intervention in the matter and he has returned to Italy. The firm had also undertaken to supply the Japanese Government with 200,000 breastplates. Now that the Russian contract has been broken it seems that Japan wishes to back out of its engagement, proposing to pay the losses sustained by the firm through the abrogation of the contract.

The best face powder is good health.

## KAISER PLANNED TO ISSUE CALL

Intended to Ask Nations to Hold Second Peace Conference.

London.—Sir Thomas Barclay, who has been prominently identified with the movement for establishing amity between nations, says the German Government had under consideration the calling of another conference to extend the scope of The Hague convention prior to President Roosevelt's announcement of his desire to take action in that direction.

"There is little difficulty," said Sir Thomas, "about the adoption of the proposal of President Roosevelt. You will remember that Count von Buelow stated in the Reichstag a couple of years ago that it was the intention of Germany to call a conference and recent correspondence we have had with the German authorities shows that the matter is being considered. There is, however, a possibility of either the American and German Government calling a conference jointly, or that one will give way to the other. If all the nations will accept the proposal, it will be one of the greatest things America has done."

## Indians on a Raid in South Mexico.

New York.—Advises received by mail from a correspondent of the Herald at Belize, British Honduras, says: In the recent attack by Indians on the camps of chewing-gum gatherers in South Mexico, seventeen persons were killed, eighteen wounded and fifty-seven more either murdered or carried into captivity. The force of Indians consisted of about 300 and was led by a renegade from the National Guard of Yucatan. The Indians first attacked a camp at Quintana Roo, where they killed three women and two men and wounded three more men. At another camp they killed two men and two women and wounded three men. In Chenchuncho the hospital, commercial warehouses and offices were burned. Three patients perished. Attacks also were made on several other camps, resulting in several deaths.

## Refuse to Recognize New Free State.

Washington.—The American Government has been formally requested to extend its recognition to a new state on this hemisphere, the same being "The Free State of The Comani." This is a small bit of territory formerly wedged between the border of French Guiana and Brazil, claimed by both nations, but decided by an arbitrator to belong to Brazil. Upon receiving the appeal from the would-be independent State, Acting Secretary Loomis made an investigation and secured reports from the French and Brazilian representatives here, which satisfied him there was no warrant for interference with the Brazilian claim by this Government.

## Shot in Eye By Exploding Cartridge.

Stockton.—Charles Dietz, who resides about two miles from San Andreas, was brought to this city to have an eye removed, as the result of a remarkable accident. Dietz set a candle against a wooden wall and then fell asleep. The wall burned through and some of the burning wood fell into a box of pistol cartridges on the other side. One was exploded and the ball came through the wall, entering the sleeper's eye and coming out at the neck. He put out the fire, walked to San Andreas and was brought to this city.

## San Bernardino Fruit Escapes Injury.

San Bernardino.—Horticultural Commissioner Pease in his report to the Board of Supervisors says that the condition of the fruit trees in this county is particularly gratifying. There has been some damage done by hail in the apple belt, but this has been confined to the narrow strips swept by the storm. The apple and orange crops are light, but the fruit is larger and of better quality than usual.

## "Hugger" May Fare Badly.

Indianapolis.—With advice from the police to shoot to kill, twenty women have been granted the right to carry revolvers to protect themselves against a "hugger," who in the last week has assailed three women on the streets after dark. The assailant is a well dressed man. The women who want to carry arms are all employed and do not start home till after dark.

## Russian Town Wiped Out.

St. Petersburg.—The village of Glouk, in Southern Russia, has been wiped out by fire. Five hundred families are without shelter or food and an appeal has been made to St. Petersburg for help.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.	July 1 to Feb. 1
Trout.	October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer.	August 1 to October 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Peewee, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover.	October 15 to February 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse.	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.	July 1 to Nov. 1
Phoebe and Meadow Lark.	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 16	
Striped Bass.	Three pound limit
Black Bass.	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs 6 inches across back.	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turgeon and Female Crab.	Prohibited
Abalone.	Less than 15 inches round

## Foul Murder Committed.

Reno, Nev.—The body of an unknown man has been found in a ditch near the reduction works, east of Reno, by an Italian laborer, who started to turn the water on. It was found that the skull had been crushed in by some heavy instrument, which leads the police to believe that he was murdered and robbed. The body is apparently that of a laborer, the clothing consisting of a jumper, khaki trousers and heavy shoes. The remains are badly decomposed, and are supposed to have been in the ditch for fifteen days at least.

## Business Jealousy Leads to Crime.

Portland.—Because he was jealous of a rival's growing business, Adrian Gaudron, a gunsmith and cutler, aged 77 years, shot and fatally wounded P. Serge-Kisslow, also an aged man, at the latter's place of business, and then blew out his brains.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Crockery and Agate Ware, Hats and Caps,

## AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

The Czar knows now what a real "boy in summer time" looks like.

Lobsters are said to be becoming scarce. Probably they have wearied of being scalded alive.

It cannot be wondered at if the Koreans occasionally let their indignation get the better of their neutrality.

The Czar has had reason to walk the floor at night for several months past, so he won't mind it so much now.

Sooner or later the boy bandit learns that the reality is not at all like the story told in the five-cent novel.

It is generally admitted that Bishop Potter has the courage of his convictions, but some people think he ought to have his convictions pulled.

The prize monkey at the Philadelphia zoo is learning to write. It is expected to fit him eventually for a place as society reporter at Newport.

"Always wash your hands after handling money," counsels a health authority. Ah, yes—and if the stain still seems to linger hand some of it back.

The Dowager Empress of China is reducing her household expenses. Many a man in this country would be glad to have her tell him how she is doing it.

The Japanese private soldier receives 70 cents a month. A poor mathematician can figure the value of a good quality of patriotism to a country on this basis.

It is calculated that 1,000,000 dandelion seeds weigh a pound, which indicates that there are fertilized and productive things nearly as light as many campaign arguments.

It is stated that 1,200 wires have been inclosed in a telephone cable two and one-half inches in diameter. Think of the sulphurous thoughts that might be engendered if all these lines were "bused" at once.

Tablets are to be placed by the British government on buildings in India which are famous in the history of the country. Four of the buildings selected are the houses of four early Christian missionaries. The government thus officially recognizes the fact that the missionary bears the torch which lights the way for explorer, soldier and governor.

The function of the trolley roads which far outweighs the narrow margin of their competition is the development of the rural districts in a way to furnish enlarged business to the railroads. The rural trolley road and the rural telephone will take away nine-tenths of the isolation of country life. If they are accompanied by improved highways the change will be well-nigh complete. The growth of rural population under those conditions, whether the trolleys are independent or not, will give the railroads more business than they will lose by the competition.

More than six years have passed since Dewey sank the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay, yet it is only now that the courts have taken final action on the award of the prize money earned on that occasion. The question of prize money is a doubtful one, anyway. It was originally given to sailors as a compensation for the opportunities of pillage which soldiers enjoyed, in an attempt to make the land and sea service equally attractive. Long ago the soldiers' right of pillage was taken away, but the sailor has so far held to his prize money, though it is doubtful if the system will long be continued by civilized nations.

A "health show" of novel character and great good sense was held lately in a crowded tenement-house district in Boston. The idea which governed the managers was to make important scientific truths clear to the people who have most need of them. The "show" was an exhibition by cooking classes, a hygienic bedroom, a milk exhibit, showing how to cleanse nursing-bottles and sterilize milk; hygienic clothing for children, tuberculosis exhibit, which included a consumptive's tent and other devices for the cure or prevention of the disease. There were also many additional exhibits, each one prepared and explained by some one club or society or guild devoted to work in that field.

In ten years, said an English naval expert the control of the sea will pass from Great Britain to the United States. Uncle Sam, it appears, is building more battleships this year than John Bull. Hence the alarm of the English expert quoted above. It is impossible to believe, however, that his fears are genuine. Our British cousins have too long a start to be overhauled by Uncle Sam unless we should increase the number of our shipyards and spend hundreds of millions of dollars in the next decade turning out battleships and cruisers. The truth is that the alarm expressed by our British cousins is part of their scheme to reconquer King Edward's subjects to heavy taxation to maintain

England's naval supremacy. That is the way the Briton is "bunkoed" into paying heavier tribute to his government. The game is an old one, but the British taxpayer has not yet seen through it.

Any self-propelled vehicle is at a disadvantage compared with a horse-drawn vehicle when it comes to a muddy road. This was demonstrated afresh in the run of the Eastern automobilists to St. Louis. A motor car will stick helplessly and hopelessly in mud through which horses would haul a wagon with comparative ease. Horses have a purchase on the ground beneath the mud; the driving wheels of the motor car revolve ineffectually and the machinery becomes clogged with mud. This is evidently the weak spot in the horseless vehicle proposition. Whether the ingenuity and skill which are now being exercised in the development of automobiles will find a remedy for the mud evil remains to be seen. If not, the motor car must remain a fair weather vehicle—in other words, a plaything rather than a practical utility.

Real happiness is based upon success in a definite aim, and as one rises in intelligence and knowledge one feels more and more acutely the misery of failure. How important, then, is it in the scheme of life, which is intensely practical in these days of fierce competition, that in getting an education a boy should gather it not merely for the enlarged view it gives him, but for its adaptation to the needs of his future life and work. Too many young men are educated to do things they are not fitted to do. Their training is not made to harmonize with their natural views. Boys should rather be taught to use the tools they will be most likely to need in their life-work. This is an age of specialization, and those who confine themselves to one kind of work and become as nearly perfect in that particular line as it is possible to be are the ones who will succeed best. And for the boy who would really succeed there are things to learn not thoroughly enough included in even the highest education. These are along the line of straightforward and economical living. Who has not seen—does not see daily—instances of distress and suffering and disappointment that could have been avoided had the start been made right? To be happy and successful in this life for any length of time one must first of all learn to live on less than he makes. That is as true an axiom as any in the books, and there is no more important one in all the world's wealth of wisdom. It applies alike to all men, except of course those who have so little mind that they can be content to let others support them in idleness. If a boy or man will learn to live so economically that he will always have something left out of his income after paying all his expenses, he is sure—barring the unavoidable accidents of life which no one can foresee—to have a competence and to be happy while he is getting it. Yes, his is sure to be as happy a lot and as successful a life as falls to any man. For success, no more than happiness, is measured in material things. But it is not alone the work one does in the world which gives him his status; it is the way he does it, and what he does with his wages and his time after his day's work is done. Those after hours are the ones that determine very largely a man's joys or sorrows, whatever may be the grade of his daily work, or the amount of his wage, whether high or low, according to the proper classification of it. There may be much personal satisfaction in knowing more about the heavenly bodies than others do, and there may be joys in being able to delve in ancient languages for pearls of thought. For such things one needs a higher education than for sawing wood or digging fish-bait. Yet he who does the latter may be the better, happier man, for it is not the character of the labor that determines personal honor and worth, but the character which the man brings to his labor.

**Give the Boys Poultry.**  
As usual, there is loud complaint from farmers that the children brought up on the farm are getting uneasy and want to try their wings elsewhere. This is not to be wondered at when these young people hear and read of what is going on in the world. The monotony of country life seems unbearable to them, especially when from the farm they obtain only plenty of hard work, the food they eat and the clothes they wear. True, one may say that is about all any one gets out of life, but if we can plan some way by which the young people can make a start for themselves they will be much more contented.

Poultry offers a way of trying out the feeling of the young folks at small expense. Give them a chance to raise poultry and have the proceeds for their own use, and in a year or two they will have become reconciled to country life and be willing to make it their future or they will have shown their utter lack of adaptability for it, in which case the best thing for them and for the parent is to let them leave the farm and take up the work for which they are better fitted, but don't lose your grasp on the young people without first giving them a chance to do for themselves on the farm and show what is in them.—Indianapolis News.

There is also this in favor of an old-fashioned woman's cooking: It doesn't look too pretty to eat.

The Sphinx remains the only one in the history of the world who has never talked too much.

## MORE MANNISH SUITS.

### TRIMMING OF TAILOR SUITS GROWS SIMPLER.

Some Costumes Now Offered Are So Striking as to Make Them Unprofitable Purchases for Any but Very Abundant Wardrobes.

New York correspondence.



M B E L L I S H—ment of tailor suits and garments grows more and more simple, and there should be noted a type of suit that should please those women who admire masculine finish. This last has been prophesied for some time, but not until the showing of designs for fall wear has it appeared that it could not be attributed to the fancy of some individual wearer. Now, however, it comes forward in a grade of suit to be much worn. This is made of heavy plaids of rather striking character, and consists of a pleated short skirt and a three-quarter coat baggily loose in back. The effect of the whole is mannish enough certain-



FOR FALL AND WINTER.

ly to satisfy anything but the most pronounced taste in such direction. These will be forenoon street gowns, and hardly are likely to be accepted by the millions of ordinary folk, as they are too unyielding and assertive to fit nicely into small wardrobes. She whose gowns are so many that she can have a change of tailor suits will be very likely to have one in this fashion.

Another type of tailor gown noticeable in the fall designs consists of a pleated skirt longer than the one just described and a bolero. These are more or less ornate in finish, and the simplest is safe from the charge of mannishness. The skirts are a matter of much nicety in their pleats, but are untrimmed. The jacket is more or less ornate, usually less, about the sleeves, and its most showy feature is its revers, which turn back to show beautiful embroidery that often is rich in coloring. Gowns showing less trimming are inelaborate as to these revers, and find in their waistcoats their most assertive feature, though this gar-

ment may present no more striking effect than a contrast of color and surface appearance. Such a gown holds the center of to-day's concluding picture. It was green and brown plaid, with light tan vest. At its left is another type of tailor suit, a brown cloth stitched and self-trimmed. Self-trimmings are much in evidence in all grades of tailoring, and

appear to a noticeable extent also in the dressmaker's product. Fall wraps are shown to include almost anything that designers can contrive, with marked preference for small affairs incapable of usefulness in really cold weather. Every fabric with any fashionable endorsement whatever may enter into these, and all the stylish trimmings are available for their manufacture. Now that women are actually purchasing from these, the provision for winter is becoming impressive. What has been said of the fall wrap also may be said of the winter successor, except that the latter is larger and better planned to give a wearer comfort in biting weather. Last winter's supply of wraps was remarkably diverse, and this winter's will be its equal in all this, with the difference that perhaps the embellishments will not be quite so elaborate. Evening garments will be ornate in the extreme, as usual. One for the coming winter may be seen in the initial sketch at the head of this depiction. It was a fine affair of white peau de soie, white satin bands and white passementerie. A simpler wrap for more general service is in the next illustration. It was gray cloth and heavy gray cord, and had decorative silk rosettes. More caps will be seen the coming winter. The fall showing includes many small capes and cape effects. These slight affairs will not be reproduced in the winter fashions, whose capes will be large and a much better protection. Fashion makers are not as yet chargeable with leading their followers into brief capes for severe weather, for which they are not fit, their inadequacy being proven by much distress for their wearers.

Skirts on the whole are plainer, yet few entirely plain ones are found, and on the other hand there are not a few in dressy costumes which are as elaborate as anything seen of late. The width of them increases, especially from the knees downward. Here it is a stylish trick to flare them out almost to the greatest possible dimension. That skirt garnitures consist in large degree of self-trimmings does not necessarily make toward simplicity, as no one need be told that the utmost complexity is possible with just such mediums. Occasionally they are found in the very elaborate forms that prevailed in midsummer. More often they are less elaborate, yet so extensive as to add considerable to the cost of a gown, and to stand, with the addition of only a little other trimming, as exceedingly highly wrought product. Such a skirt was that of the fall theater dress at the right in to-day's second sketch. Its materials were blue dotted silk and blue ribbon, the bodice matching the scheme of the skirt closely.



FALL FASHIONS LIKELY TO LAST.

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Passementeries and the finer braids are to be much used also for the free embellishment of skirts. An example of their employment appears at the right of the concluding sketch. Blue voile was the material, passementerie the trimming.

At Longchamps the leading colors were white, lavender and shades of blue.

## ANCIENT HISTORY.

When the bells on a rural telephone circuit began merrily jingling one June morning half a dozen young women in as many farmhouses forsook everything else, and with paper and pencil before them took up the receivers. It was the agreed time for a review of ancient history, prior to the final examination in the "consolidated" high school on Monday.

"I say, girls," said the first voice when all were ready, "what does anybody know about Moses?"

"Oh, that's easy, Henrietta," was the answer along the line. "Born 1738, went into exile 1698, came back to Egypt 1658 and led the Hebrews out of bondage. He died when he was a hundred and twenty years old."

"Please say those dates again, Ethel."

"Seventeen-thirty-eight, sixteen-nineteen-eight, sixteen-fifty-eight."

"Aren't you saying them backward?"

"Why, no, stupid. It's B. C."

"That's 'Backward Counting,' you know, Henrietta," interrupted a third voice.

"Oh, yes, of course, I ought to have known. But say, girls, that's just what I want to know about. How did you do it?"

"Do what?"

"Why, keep track of what year it was when they had to count backward. Do you suppose Moses knew how old he was going to be when he died, and kept saying, 'I was a hundred and twenty when I was born, in seventeen-eighteen I'll be a hundred—and so on till he died?'"

"Of course not. They counted their ages forward."

"What I want to know," said voice number four, "is how they knew what year to begin to count with. Now of course we are adding a figure every year. We started with the year one. This is nineteen-four, of course, and next will be nineteen-five. But how did those old-timers know in seventeen-thirty-eight B. C. that it was going to be just that many years to the year zero, or to whatever they called it before our reckoning began?"

Into the transmitters of half a dozen telephones and along a dozen miles of wire was launched a confused murmur of exclamation and query. At last it quieted down when the calm voice of Henrietta was heard coming down the line.

"Oh, I can answer that one myself, girls," she said. "It was started that way, and all they had to do was to keep track. It's marked here in the Bible that Adam was born in four thousand and four, and of course, knowing that, all he had to do was to subtract one every year. It was bound to come out even."

## DIGGING IN ANCIENT RUINS.

Light Thrown on Grecian Life by Discoveries Made at Olbia.

Interesting and valuable archaeological discoveries have been made on the site of the ancient Greek city Olbia. The site is situated on the southern bank of the Boug, about midway between Otechakoff and Nicolaieff, and not far distant from the estuary of the Dniester. This ancient city was a colony of Milesus 655 B. C. and was a great center for Greek trade with the interior. It is generally maintained among archaeological authorities that a trade route extended from Olbia across country to the northern sea, and when a find of ancient Greek coins was made it was contended to be substantial proof of the fact. Recently, however, it was proved that these coins were spurious.

Olbia was destroyed by the Getae about 70 to 80 B. C., but it revived and when it was visited by Dion Chrysostom about 100 A. D. it was again a flourishing city. The excavations that are now in progress upon the site of this city are being carried out by M. Formakovski under the auspices of the Russian Archaeological Society. M. Formakovski has succeeded in unearthing extensive portions of the walls and foundations of the original city, which date back from the seventh century, B. C. The masonry is identical with that of the ruins of ancient cities excavated in various parts of Greece. Before this depth was reached two different strata of walls and basements bearing descriptions of the fourth and first centuries B. C. were encountered.

The stone blocks composing the ruins of houses, temples, etc., in these upper strata are of remarkably exact area, square proportions and excellently dressed. The more solid constructive work is, however, found in the remains of the original city. At this depth there was unearthed a perfectly preserved wine cellar. Some fifty huge jars or vases had evidently contained red wine, now turned to a light powdery substance. A large collection of valuable antiques in gold, marble and ancient pottery has also been found in these newly uncovered ruins. These have been dispatched to the Hermitage at St. Petersburg. M. Formakovski, however, is carefully examining every antique unearthed, to establish its genuine character, as it was on this site that the spurious tiara of Saitapharnes, now in the Louvre, was alleged to have been discovered.

## Tentative.

Mr. Timmid—Miss Peebis—er—may I say—Mabel—er—

Miss Peebis—Well, George, what is it?

Mr. Timmid—I—er—was wondering what you would say if I—er—asked you to—er—marry me. Mind! I'm only saying "if."—Philadelphia Press.



"Did you ever get into an argument with him?" "Yes, indeed." "He's quite dogmatic, isn't he?" "Oh, positively bull-dogmatic."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Boyle—The Korners live very frugally indeed. They have cast-iron rules for the spending of their money. Hoyle—That is what I should call rigid economy.—Kansas City Journal.

Willy—Say, auntie, what did Uncle Bob marry you for? Aunt—Why, for love, of course. Willy (meditatively)—H'm! Love will make a man do almost anything, won't it, auntie?

Rev. Dr. Thirdly—Don't you know, little boy, that you shouldn't fish on the Sabbath day? Tommy Toddles—I ain't a-fishin', boss, I'm jus' teachin' wurms how ter swim.—Chicago Chronicle.

"Is she a new woman?" "Better than new, even. You see, she secured one hundred thousand dollars alimony from her last husband, and that makes her improved property."—New York Times.

"How many lodges did you say your husband belonged to?" she suddenly asked. "Fifteen." "Mercy on me! But think of a man being out fifteen nights a week! I am really glad that I'm a widow."

"Now, this fair," said the man who had been chasing around St. Louis, with his nose in the air, "is plenty big enough, but—" "Ah!" interrupted the wise observer. "Are you from Chicago or Buffalo?"

"In India barbers rank high. Socially they are the equals of the priests." "Say, where do poets come in over there?" "Same place they do here." "Where's that?" "Among the illustrious dead."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Is the boss going to give you the raise you asked for?" "Well—er—I'm afraid to say. I told him I thought my pay should be commensurate with—the amount of work I do, and he promptly agreed with me."—Philadelphia Press.

"You must not expect me to give up by girlhood's ways all at once," said the happy bride. "Oh, I won't," he replied. "I hope you'll keep right on taking an allowance from your father just as if nothing had happened."—Superior Telegram.

Employment Agent—What was the matter with your last place? Domestic—The missus was too particular. Employment Agent—in what way? Domestic—She wouldn't let me lock the baby in the foldin' bed w'en I had company.—New York Weekly.

"So you are learning to spell, are you, Johnny?" asked grandmamma. "Yes, grandma," was the reply. "Well, let me hear you spell 'bread.'" "I don't believe I can, grandma," replied the little fellow. "But I think if I had a small piece of cake I could spell that."

Great Editor—I think it would be a good idea to print our circulation at the head of our editorial page. What's the population of this country? Business Manager—About forty million. Great Editor—Well, we'll not claim a circulation of over thirty-five million. No use exaggerating.

Teacher—Where is Russia? Interval of dead silence. "Come, now! come, come; you ought to be ashamed of yourselves not to know where Russia is, especially just now. Where is it?" Tommy—I knows, teacher. Teacher—Well, where? Tommy—Up a bloomin' tree, teacher!

Yeast—They say babies are never seasick. Crimsonbeak—Well, that accounts for something. Yeast—What's that? Crimsonbeak—When I was crossing, last summer, I saw a man as sick as he could be, singing, "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight; make me a child again, just for to-night."—Yonkers Statesman.

"I want half a pound of water crackers," said Mrs. Newcome. "All-fired sorry, ma'am," replied the country storekeeper, "but I ain't got but two dozen of 'em in the place." "Well, I'll take them." "Jest wait ten, twenty minutes. Hi! Peters an' Josh Slocum has been usin' them fur checkers, an' they're playin' the decidin' game now."

Mrs. Morton (angrily)—Tommy Horton, what made you hit my little Johnny? Tommy Horton—He struck me with a brick. Mrs. Morton (more angrily)—Well, never let me hear of your hitting him again. If he hits you, you come and tell me. Tommy Horton (sneeringly)—Yes; and what would you do? Mrs. Morton—Why, I'd whup him. Tommy Horton (in disgust)—What! he hits me with a brick, and you have the fun of licking him for it? Not much!

## Buy Shoes by Inches.

Most women buy their children's shoes by inches instead of by sizes, says the head clerk of one Chicago shoe store. Some do it in order to know what they are getting, because of slight differences that exist between sizes. Others do it because the size marks have been rubbed off the inside of the uppers. The practical mother does not take her children to be fitted. She knows that a trip downtown with them means soda water and candy. So she saves time and money by using her tape measure and leaving it to the shoe clerk to do the rest.

If you harp on your grievance long enough your friends will have one bigger than yours.

Man goes into the matrimonial game like a lion and comes out like a lamb.



## BRITISH CLEARING LAST GREAT OBSTACLE ON ROAD TO LHASSA.



The picture shows the Gurkhas of Col. McDonald's force storming the Tsechen monastery on the summit of the rock on which Gyantse fort, held by the Tibetans, was located. Lieut. Rybot, who furnished the sketch from which the picture was drawn by the Illustrated London News artist, wrote on the back of the sketch: "The Eighth Gurkhas, assisted by a tremendous and accurate fire from the ten-pounder quick-firing guns, took the place in fine style just before darkness fell—that is, about 6 p. m. Such of the garrison as survived the attack made their escape down the hillside to the left rear into a valley. Here, however, the mounted infantry caught them as they fled, and accounted for over a hundred. While the Gurkhas were attacking the ridge the Fortieth Pathans rushed the village beneath. The monastery was finally blown up by the sappers."

### THE SABLE HOLIDAY.

The sable and seal hunts each begin a new year in the calendar of the Gilyaks, who live on Sakhalin Island, on the Straits of Tartary. These two years, which begin in October and April, are called the winter year and the summer year, and are opened by holiday feasts. The sable holiday goes by the name of "the prayer to the lord of the forest." Mr. Hawes, in his book entitled "In the Uttermost East," describes it.

It is a wintry scene. The snares are set on logs and branches which span the narrow streams and creeks. The first snows have fallen. The trees stand silent in the somber depths, hanging their hoary, lichen-covered branches.

Amidst the hush a shadow steals quietly across the scene. It is a sable. He goes by accustomed paths. He does not care to swim the cold water, but seeks a fallen tree or log whereon to pass. All unsuspectingly he creeps along a trunk, only to find his way blocked by a tiny barrier of sticks, arranged in the shape of a fan; nevertheless, a way, one way, is left, and that through a loop in the center. Rising on his hind legs and pushing through he struggles, and in so doing releases a peg hitched with a ratchet, and a bent twig at one of the cords flies back and tightens the noose.

Many trackers are out, but each brings his first catch to one place, where due honor is then paid to the great giver of them, the lord of the forest.

It would savor of greediness, of meat without grace, to start on the important hunt of the sables, creatures whose skins are so valuable that anything may be purchased with them, without due acknowledgment to the giver. A feast is made, and pieces of roasted flesh, tobacco and other things are buried in the ground as an offering to the god.

It is necessary, lest he be not observing or be engaged elsewhere, to call the attention of Pal ni rookh to their offering, so they whisper, "Chookh! Chookh!" that is, "God, Thou God!" They do this in an undertone, lest the evil spirits should hear; for these evil spirits dwell in the swamps and the depths of the forest, and might make off with them. For this reason, and because Pal ni rookh generally walks among the mountains, the Gilyaks take the precaution of making their offering on high ground.

When the hunting season is advanced, the snare is abandoned and another method for the capture of the sable is adopted. The native sets out with his dogs, who quickly find the tracks of the little animal, and drive it up a tree. The hunter then lets fly a blunt arrow and, if skillful, stuns his prey. With fair success he may thus take seven or eight sables in a day.

### TREASURE OF MONTEZUMA.

Millions Hidden from the Spaniards May Yet Be Found.

Whether the report of the discovery of the Incas' treasure at Chayaltaya, Bolivia, is true or not, it is certain that the conquistadores did not get all the gold of the last inca of Peru, nor

all the gold and precious jewels of the Mexican monarch, says the Mexican Herald. The story is that the Incas' treasure, withheld from Pizarro and now discovered in Bolivia, is worth \$10,000,000 and that the Indians believe there is still much more hidden away. Pizarro received a great sum from the inca whom he so cruelly treated and then killed, but in so doing he missed a greater amount, which the inca, hoping to save his life, promised his tormentor.

In this country one sometimes hears talk of a great golden sun and other treasure hidden securely from the early Spaniards. One gentleman who has the blood of Montezuma in his veins and in whose family the traditions of the times of the conquest have been preserved, has said that probably fully \$80,000,000 worth of treasure escaped the hands of Cortez and his followers. Where is this treasure hidden? Some have said it was thrown into Lake Texcoco and not many years back a company, well provided with funds, made extensive excavation in the Podregal, near Coyacan, on a spot indicated by tradition. A series of subterranean chambers was found, but no golden sun.

Both in Mexico and Peru gold was hidden away from the greedy conquistadores by the Indians, who cherished the hope of making a successful rising against their conquerors. That hope has long died away, though much of the hatred for the race of the conquistadores remains in the breast of the aborigines.

It is quite probable that some fine day much of Montezuma's hidden treasure may be found here by a lucky hit. Perhaps it is concealed in an idol cave in the southwestern part of the sierra surrounding this valley, in a cave of which stories have been told among the Indians. Whence has come the gold that the Indians living in these mountains, so close to the city, have brought here and sold to their legal representative? There is a mystery in all this and a greater mystery in the whereabouts of Montezuma's treasure, which remains untouched.

### Jap Maid's Revenge.

When a Japanese maid is jilted by her lover she takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge. No longer doubting his faithlessness, she gets up in the middle of the night and puts on an undervest, lest the evil spirits should hear; for these evil spirits dwell in the swamps and the depths of the forest, and might make off with them. For this reason, and because Pal ni rookh generally walks among the mountains, the Gilyaks take the precaution of making their offering on high ground.

She takes in her left hand a small straw effigy of the faithless one, and in her right a hammer and nails. Walking gravely to the sanctuary, she selects one of the sacred trees, and nails the effigy securely to the trunk.

She then prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that if her wish is granted she will take out the nails which trouble her god, since they are fastened to a sacred tree. Night after night she comes to the tree, adding one or two nails and repeating her prayers, persuaded that the god will not hesitate to sacrifice the man to save the tree.

When a mother goes away on a visit, it is impossible for her to have such a good time that she forgets to write home.

It is pretty hard to get the members of an amateur brass band together on Saturday.



**For Indigestion.**—A simple remedy for indigestion is to sip a cupful of water as hot as it can be borne about half an hour before every meal. The water must be thoroughly hot, or its good effect will be lost.

**Useful for Inflamed Eyes.**—To cure inflamed eyelids bathe the eyes repeatedly in a solution composed of two teaspoonfuls of brandy added to a cup of tea. If it is possible, keep the eyes open once or twice while bathing them.

**To Remove Dandruff.**—Put one ounce of flowers of sulphur into one quart of water, agitate often for several hours, then pour off the clear liquid, and saturate the head with it every morning. This does not produce the extreme dryness sometimes occasioned by the continued use of borax.

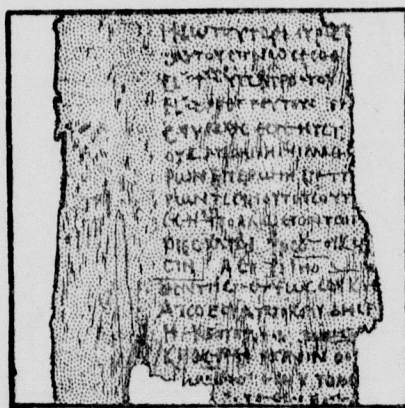
**A Good Lung Exercise.**—Hold the head up, the shoulders back, and chest out; inflate the lungs slowly through the nose until they are quite full; hold until you have counted ten without opening the lips, then exhale quickly till the lungs are as empty of the bad air as it is possible to get them. Repeat this exercise until you can count twenty when the lungs are full.

**Vegetable Diet.**—A scientist has recently been investigating the effect of food, particularly vegetables, on the human character. He affirms that a diet of carrots ameliorates harshness of character and reduces nervous irritability; peas create joyousness; while turnips have a depressing influence. Cabbage is good for pulmonary complaints; while lettuce acts as a sedative upon the human frame, owing to the opium contained in its milky juice.

**Fresh Air for the Anaemic.**—Pale-ness of complexion is often one of the signs of anaemia—a complaint from which young girls very often suffer nowadays. For these an indoor life is exceedingly undesirable, and they should be out in the fresh air as much as possible. A course of cod liver oil and iron is beneficial, and the diet should consist of milk, farinaceous foods, etc., and a cold or tepid morning bath is excellent as causing better circulation to the body.

**A Shampoo for Dry Scalp.**—A splendid, tonic shampoo for a dry scalp can be made as follows: Take two ounces white Castile soap, half-ounce potassium carbonate, eight ounces alcohol, two ounces tincture of quillina, twenty drops oil of lavender, eight ounces water. Dissolve in the water the potassium carbonate and soap, then add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots of the hair, and then rinse well in several waters. Dry, if possible, in the sun, never in front of a fire, as this will make the hair brittle.

### "NEW SAYINGS OF JESUS."



The cut shows a portion of the papyrus containing the "New Sayings of Jesus," which was discovered last year at Oxyrhynchus by Drs. Grenfell and Hunt. This picture appears in the work entitled "New Sayings of Jesus," published by Henry Frowde for the Egypt Exploration Fund. The site of the discovery of the papyrus is about 120 miles south of Cairo. This manuscript is written on the back of a roll, the original document being a survey list of various pieces of land. In 1897 another papyrus was found by the same explorers. It was written in the third century and both contained sayings of our Lord. In both papyri each saying begins with the words "Jesus saith."

### A Prize.

The only son has just announced to the family his engagement. Mamma—What, that girl! Why, she squints.

Sister—She has absolutely no style. Auntie—Red-headed, ain't she? Grandma—I'm afraid she's flighty. Uncle—She hasn't any money. First Cousin Jim—She don't look strong.

Second Cousin Jane—She's an extravagant thing.

Third Cousin Jezebel—She's stuck up.

The Son (thoughtfully)—Well, she's got one redeeming feature, anyhow.

Chorus—What's that?

The Son—She hasn't a relation on earth.

Popper—Grab her, my boy; grab her!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

It is best to settle a quarrel without any outside interference.

### FOR LACK OF A NICKEL.

**Occasion When the Want of Money Proved a Fortunate Circumstance.**

Little Mrs. Tyler sighed, as the trolley car whizzed past her. "To think," she mused, "that I should have come to this—too poor to spend five cents for car fare! If I could only get more music scholars! Then Rob could have the beefsteak and the fruit he needs—dear, patient Robert!"

Time was when Frederica Fechner's piano playing had won her many a social triumph; but that was before she had married the penniless Robert Tyler, to begin life anew across the continent. Now that he was sick, they had only the pittance her pupils brought her.

To-day Mrs. Tyler was very tired. No wonder she had sighed when the car glided past her, and home was a mile away. Strains of Hamlet's "Hammonious Blacksmith" drew her inside a music store. Music always rested her. A girl was playing upon a grand piano, and several persons stood about. Mrs. Tyler strolled their way.

One after another took a turn at the instrument. The newcomer was too interested in the playing to question wherefore. Finally a man approached her.

"It is your turn next," he said.

She was about to explain his mistake, when the humor of the situation appealed to her, and she was seized with a desire to carry out the joke. Accordingly she took her seat, and began Paderewski's "Love Song." She did not know for what she was playing, but she vaguely felt that it was a test of some sort, and she threw her soul into her fingers. When she ended there was a little burst of applause, and "something else" was called for. She responded with Liszt's "Schubert's Serenade," and then with Chopin's "Cradle Song."

A sheet of music was placed before her, and a lady came forward to sing. If there was one thing in which Mrs. Tyler excelled it was in accompaniments, and now she did her best. The face of the man who had invited her to play was one broad smile, as he inquired deferentially:

"May I ask whom we have had the honor of hearing? You have distanced them all, my dear madam. The place is easily yours."

Mrs. Tyler looked at him in bewilderment; then she laughed, and explained. He explained, too.

She had unwittingly taken part in a trial of applicants for the double position of accompanist for a singing-master and a piano-player for the music shop. A salary was named that left the little woman nearly dumb with surprise—so amply it fitted her present needs. She wanted to dance all the way home. Fatigue was forgotten.

"I'm glad you didn't ride," remarked Robert Tyler, whimsically.

"Oh!" cried his wife, and the exclamation was a thanksgiving.

### BARGAIN IN A BOA.

**She Got It at a Reduction of Ten Cents After a Long Wait.**

"I was in the city to-day, dear," Mrs. Dawson's voice had a jubilant note in it.

"Yes?" replied Dawson, carelessly.

"Yes, I was, dear, and—oh, Harry, such a bargain as I made! I hardly can wait to show it to you!"

"I guess I can stand it until after dinner," replied Dawson, with the indifference of a man to whom his wife's "bargains" are as a tale that is told.

Immediately after the dessert the "real bargain" was produced. It was in the shape of a fluffy, chiffon boa.

"How much do you suppose I paid for that perfectly lovely boa? Just the thing to wear at the seashore summer evenings! What do you think I gave for it?"

"Haven't the remotest idea. All it was worth, I dare say."

"How horrid of you! Men never appreciate a bargain. Well, now, I'll tell you about it, Mr. Scornful, and you can thank your lucky stars that you have married a woman who isn't easily cheated. I went first to Smith's, and he had a boa almost an exact match for this that he wanted \$6 for. Taylor & Brown had one almost like it, and they asked \$6 for theirs. Then I took a car and went across the city to the White Brothers, and they wanted \$6 for every boa they had that I would have been willing to wear; so I jumped on a car and rode back to Price & Green's store, and they asked \$6 for a boa so much like this you couldn't tell them apart.

"I stayed downtown to luncheon, and went to fourteen different places, and finally came back to Smith's, where I began; and what do you think? During the day they had marked their boas down, and I got the identical boa I had looked at first for only \$5.90—just think!"

Dawson thought; but five years of experience as a benedict had made him wise enough to keep his thoughts to himself.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Giving a Simple Explanation.

Summer Boarder—What's the matter with these string beans? They taste like so much wood.

Farmer—This is a new variety I've just been cultivating. I read about them in a book written by a college professor that had never lived in the country.—Detroit Free Press.

### Too Fresh to Be Spoiled.

"That child seems to be spoiled." "He is not spoiled. He's entirely too fresh."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Seemed a Stranger.

"I wonder why he married his divorced wife again?" "Oh, he must have forgotten her."



When the novice turns his steps along the highway toward photographic success he is confronted with many "do's and don'ts" which oftentimes seem most bewildering.

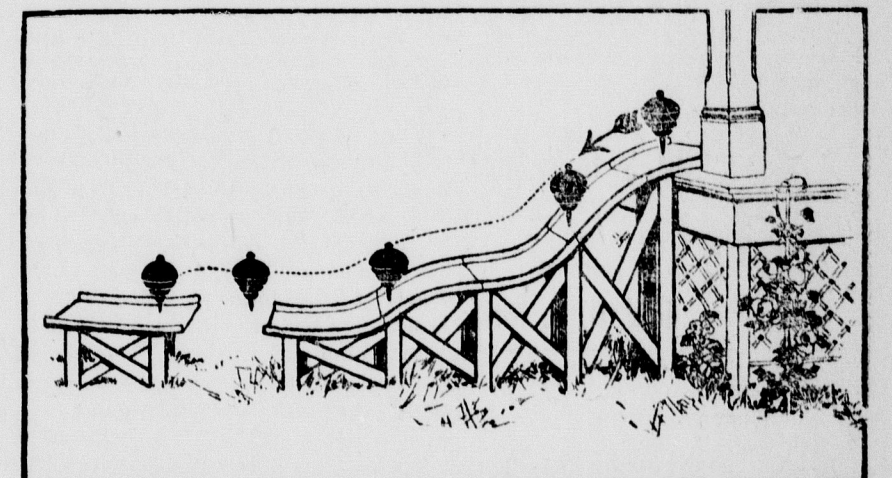
In the text books we are advised to dust carefully each plate before placing in the holder, with a camel's-hair brush provided for the purpose. Personally, I early discarded this otherwise useful article, using instead a slightly dampened cloth for cleaning out the holders; and for plates, a little article much resembling a blackboard eraser, covered with silk velvet. It seems to catch and hold those little pin-head producers at one sweep, instead of setting them agogo to again settle where least desired.

A further avoidance of specks and dirt is in the use of grooved fixing trays, provided by the stock-houses at a cost of \$2.50. They are admirable. One may credit cash, however, with about \$2.40, if he so desires, by converting a few pieces of pine into a diminutive pig trough, much flattened at the sides. Pitch the seams with a combination of resin and beeswax, and fix the plates face downward, and the film is rarely damaged.

Again, if one desires to do a bit of copying, and does not possess an extension bellows, he may draw on the carpenter's waste for four pine pieces, eight or ten inches in length, which will form a box the exact size of the front board; blacken on the inside, make a narrow slot at one end that it may attach tightly to the camera, at the other end fit in the front board, and a non-contractable copying outfit is at your disposal. I saw, one day, a cloud enthusiast, so at least I judged him, for the fantastic fleeting clouds were the object at which his lens was pointed, and in contention was a fitful eddying wind and a focusing cloth which flapped about most provokingly. I likewise had previously been thus annoyed, so I tendered him the following advice: Procure a generous piece of brown canton dannel, sew on to it a smaller one which, by means of hook and eye, will fasten securely about the box. Then, if each corner of the larger piece is shot it will effectively overcome the "flap." This may be a chestnut to many workers in the field, but it was new at least to one.

Would we achieve success in the photographic art, we are advised to study the work of the masters, and this is well, but I sometimes think that one, too, with advantage, may study the failures, as the highway to success is strewn with many of them.—W. E. Dickinson, in Photo-Recon.

### LOOPING THE GAP WITH A TOP.



To those who have seen the latest circus novelty—"Looping the Gap," where a daring cyclist spins down an incline, leaps, still on his wheel, across an opening in the track, and lands safely upon a platform beyond, the remarkable feature of this exhibition will cause no end of marvel.

This same trick can be accomplished with a top. For the energetic lad who wants to set up a penny circus in his own back yard the experiment will afford much pleasant amusement. The incline can be made of any light wood or it can be made of cardboard, cut off to fit the slope of the track. As there need be no positive rule regulating the dips and curves, the operation of fitting the sticks will not prove a trying one. They should be driven into the ground, the longest sticks on a level with a porch or any raised platform. When the wooden structure has been completed, following the lines set down in the diagram, the track can be made of cardboard. The longer the strips are the better, and if joints are made, the lapping over should be done after the fashion of shingles and smoothed down by scraping with a penknife.

Flanges, to keep the top from leaping over the track, can be made by simply folding up a quarter of an inch on either side of the board. The width of the leap should not be more than 12 inches, although this can be regulated after you have made several trials with your top. Give the top a smart spin on the platform and push upon the downward track. It will hold its equilibrium and make the jump across the break with surprising grace.

### NEWSPAPER FOR BEGGARS.

**Paris Sheet Gives Pointers to the Professional Mendicant.**

In Paris there has been published for the last ten years a daily newspaper for beggars, says the National Advertiser. This paper contains valuable information for the parties interested, and is sold at 20 centimes, or 4 cents, a copy. The news matter is of a character which will prove useful to the enterprising mendicant, informing him in advance of social functions, weddings, receptions, parties and balls occurring throughout the city, on the occasion of which the presence of the beggar may be rewarded by the bestowal of alms. Indeed, the likelihood of this is discussed and the proper parties to approach are designated and points on their liberality are given. Witness the following:

"This morning, at 10 o'clock sharp, the burial of M. Z. Apply to the son-in-law for alms."

"A marriage has been arranged between M. A. and Mlle. B., to be celebrated at noon to-day at the Church St. X."

"Note—Not very charitable people, but one must persist."

"At the Church of the Madeleine the little daughter of M. and Mme. Grenoble will be christened; the services begin at 10:45 and a breakfast will be served at their house, Rue des Folles Embarbes, No. 35, at 12."

"Note—These people are known to be wealthy and generous, especially to young children, whom madame seldom refuses, being grateful to God for her little daughter."

In the advertising columns those who employ beggars and beggars who wish employment make known their wants. Here are some specimen advertisements of this character:

"Wanted—A blind man who can play the flute; 5 francs per day and commission."

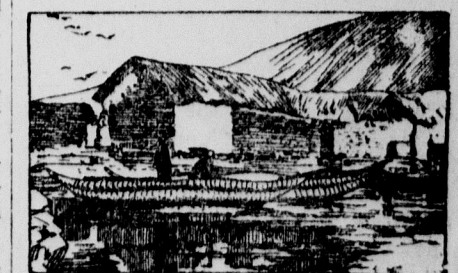
"Wanted—An attendant for the ocean baths; this is a much-frequented bathing place; sure to prove prolific;

those lacking the right arm are preferred; good references and security required.

"Wanted—A well-dressed, nicely formed woman or girl to stand at the east end of a bridge, near a theater; must bring references to show that she has been a successful mendicant and knows how to solicit alms in a genteel manner."

### GRASS BOATS OF BOLIVIA.

On the shores of Lake Titicaca, in South America, there is more life and bustle than in almost any other spot in Bolivia, owing to the fact that during the last century the English and Americans have gone there to develop



FISHERMEN OF LAKE TITICACA.

the great tin deposits. A strange-looking boat, made of long grasses woven artistically into round braids, lends a pretty touch of color to the dullness of the scenery. These queer boats have the rare advantage of never leaking, and as they come down the stream they look more like overgrown ears of corn than river craft.

### Knew Her.

"Has your dog a pedigree?" asked the garrulous woman. "As long as your tongue, ma'am," was the reply of the owner of the dog.—Yonkers Statesman.

A woman can always think of a dozen things at night that she wants her husband to do "while he is resting."



# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

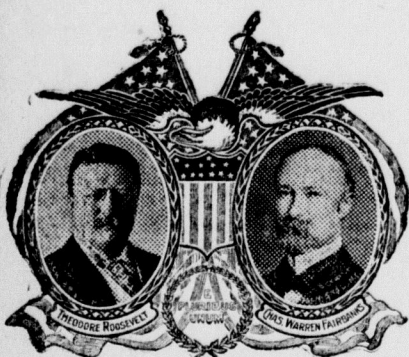
Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 9th, 1896.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1894.



FOR PRESIDENT

Theodore Roosevelt  
OF NEW YORK

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

Charles W. Fairbanks  
OF INDIANA

For Congress

FIFTH DISTRICT

HON. E. A. HAYES

For State Senator

TWENTY-NINTH DISTRICT

HON. S. H. RAMBO

For Assemblyman

FIFTY-THIRD DISTRICT

HON. R. H. JURY

For Supervisor

FIRST TOWNSHIP

JULIUS EIKERENKOTTER

Julius Eikerenkotter will win at the polls in November with the same ease and by the same odds he won at the primaries.

The local campaign is now fairly opened. We trust it may be a clean one. Nothing is gained in politics by mud-slinging.

San Mateo County will give a larger Republican majority for Roosevelt and Fairbanks than she has given for any President since the county has had an existence. In round numbers the majority will be 1000.

We place the Republican ticket at the head of our columns this week in full. It is a good ticket, from the nominee for President to the candidate for Supervisor and every man on the ticket will be elected.

S. H. Rambo, the Republican nominee for State Senator in this district, is popular at home. He is a veteran of the Civil War and will aid at Sacramento next winter in choosing a successor to U. S. Senator Bard.

For the Assembly the Republicans of San Mateo County have nominated R. H. Jury of San Mateo. Mr. Jury is all right; he is too well known in the county to need any introduction to our readers. The north end was for our neighbor, Hon. Henry Ward Brown, before the convention met and in convention, but now the north end is for Jury.

For Congressman the Republicans of this District have nominated Hon. E. A. Hayes of San Jose.

Mr. Hayes is a man of ability, and has been active and prominent in Santa Clara County politics, and has always been found on the side of decency, clean politics and good government. He should and we believe he will be elected. The next President will undoubtedly be Theodore Roosevelt. This District cannot afford to send a Democrat to antagonize the administration.

The registration in this precinct has grown in the past two years from 311 to about 480 voters. This large increase will make the work of the election board heavy and difficult. At the election two years ago the voting was steady throughout the day and there was a regular crush during the last hour.

It will be necessary to increase the number of booths this year to not less than eight. It will also be absolutely necessary that the voting begin in the

morning and be kept moving all day, otherwise many will not be able to have their votes recorded. The factories should arrange to let their men off in detachments from morning until evening.

The Saturday Evening Post has given both the great political parties of our country space to appeal to the young men through its columns for their support in the pending political campaign.

In the October 1st issue of the Post Senator Beveridge has an inspiring article entitled "Why a Young Man Should Vote the Republican Ticket." In the issue of October 8th Ex-President Grover Cleveland has also an article under the title of "Why a Young Man Should Vote the Democratic Ticket." Ex-President Cleveland's article has the one merit of brevity. Mr. Cleveland evidently regards Judge Parker as safe and President Roosevelt as spectacular and unsafe, as indicated by the following extract from his article:

**Why I Chose the Democratic Party**  
I suppose a slight resemblance between some of the incidents of the pending Presidential campaign and those of 1856 causes me to recall the choice I then made of my party affiliation. Though I was still under voting age, the surroundings of the canvass so impressed me and so stimulated my interest in the principles and conditions involved, that my thoughts and investigation led me to a distinct and lasting party preference. In that campaign the Republican party—newly arrived in the field of Presidential political warfare—had appealed to the people's romantic sentiment and love for the spectacular by the nomination of John C. Fremont for President, while on the other hand the Democratic party challenged the sober and conservative thought of the country by the nomination of the mature, undramatic and experienced Buchanan. It may well be that my natural tendency toward conservatism at a time when our country seemed to need coolness and steadiness led me more easily to a reception of Democratic doctrine and methods; but it is certain that my choice of party then made was so deliberately reached and so well thought out that genuine Democracy has always since been sufficient for me. Today I am more attached to my party than ever.

Mr. Cleveland's illustration is an unfortunate one. The young man of today who seeks information to guide him in choosing the party entitled to his allegiance knows the history of his country and the part played respectively by John C. Fremont and James Buchanan. It was Fremont, with Commodore Sloat, who saved California from British control. Four short years after Mr. Cleveland gave in his adhesion to the Democratic party partly at least by reason of the character of the "mature, undramatic and experienced Buchanan," the country was on the verge of civil war, and one State—South Carolina—had already seceded. Buchanan was President and on December 3, 1860, sent to Congress his Fourth Annual Message, in which, treating of the question of secession and the power of the General Government, the following language was used:

"The question fairly stated is, has the Constitution delegated to Congress the power to coerce a State into submission which is attempting to withdraw or has actually withdrawn from the Confederacy? After much serious reflection I have arrived at the conclusion that no such power has been delegated to Congress or to any other department of the Federal Government. The fact is, that our Union rests upon public opinion, and can never be cemented by the blood of its citizens shed in civil war. If it cannot live in the affections of the people it must one day perish."

Poor, old, imbecile Buchanan. No American can read the record without a blush of shame. And yet, Ex-President Cleveland, the only Democrat elected to the high office of President since Buchanan, by inference says Judge Parker is another Buchanan and invites young men to vote the Democratic ticket because of the likeness.

## THE TRUSTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

(From the New York Press.)

The New York World again reaches the solemn conviction, for campaign purposes, that the continuation in power of the Republican party will "further enlarge the rule of corrupt corporations in politics and their controlling influence in Government."

It gives us pleasure, therefore, to publish again as incontestable proof of the sincerity and honesty of the New York World, the following editorial printed by the New York World immediately after the Supreme Court decision dissolving the Northern Securities merger:

### FACTS.

1. The Anti-Trust law was framed by a Republican, was passed by a Republican House and a Republican Senate, was signed by a Republican President.
2. The law remained a dead letter on the statute books during the entire second term of Grover Cleveland, a Democratic President. Through those four years of Democratic administration all appeals and all efforts of the World to have the law enforced were met with sneers, jeers and open contempt from a Democratic Attorney-General, Richard Olney, who pretended that the law was unconstitutional, and who would do nothing toward prosecuting violators of it.
3. The first effort to enforce the law was made by Theodore Roosevelt,

a Republican President. The first Attorney-General to vigorously prosecute offenders and to test the law was a Republican Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.

4. The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, given as a finality from which there is no appeal, upholding the law as perfectly constitutional and absolutely impregnable in every respect, as the World for twelve years constantly insisted, was due to five Judges, every one of whom is a Republican.

5. The dissenting minority of the Court included every Democratic Judge of that tribunal, to-wit: Chief Justice Fuller of Illinois, Mr. Justice White of Louisiana and Mr. Justice Peckham of New York. All these distinguished Democrats not only voted against the constitutionality of the law, but denounced it as a danger to the Republic.

6. Under these circumstances it does not seem probable that the Democrats can make great capital in seeking to monopolize the anti-trust issue and charging the Republican party with the crime of being owned body and soul by the trusts.

It is just as well to record some plain truths, however unpleasant or surprising.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure good and reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## LIVES WITHOUT SLEEP.

Man in New Jersey Has Been Awake for Ten Years.

"How is that some persons want much sleep, some can do on little, while there are still others who can get along without any sleep at all?" asked a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Now here is a problem, a solution of which might prove of vast benefit to humankind. I am reminded of the importance of the subject by a case to which my attention was recently called in New Jersey. Albert Herpin, of Trenton, born in France, a hostler, declares that he has not slept a wink for ten years, and his statement, according to the New York Herald's correspondent, is borne out by the physicians who have at different times treated him for insomnia.

"Of his case Herpin says: 'I have been to hospitals, where they attempted to drug me in order to produce sleep, but I would not undergo that sort of treatment. I have given up the idea of sleeping for the rest of my life; in fact, I'm so used to it that I think no more about the matter. I've heard of people going insane that were troubled with insomnia, but I never will. I am well and eat three meals a day.'

"It would seem from this that sleep is not one of life's essentials. Is sleep absolutely necessary to healthful existence? Is it possible for men to live to the reasonable and average age without sleep? These are large questions and they ramify in many ways when one begins to deal with them speculatively. In the first place, much will depend upon the type and temperament of the man. Persons whose mental capabilities are of a low order, whose receptive powers are limited, and who are without the afflatus which gives a rich poetic color to the things of this life—persons who are sluggish mentally and temperamentally, and who feel only when pricked and prodded by the sharp exigencies of the struggle for existence, the 'dumb, driven cattle' of the world, must needs sleep much; whereas the men and women of a sensitive mold, whose minds are as fragile and responsive as the most delicate of photographers' plates, who catch and hold, and love the images as they flit in variant shadings—the men and women who mentally trace the very finest of the nuances and absorb much of the forces which play upon them—such as these may do on less sleep than persons of the dull, unresponsive and unpoetic type. Napoleon required but little sleep; but, as a great American who was once reminded of the fact remarked, all men are not Napoleons. I have known many men, well advanced in years, who actually slept less than younger and more vigorous men."

**A Journalistic Danger.**  
Lady—I am the wife of the editor of the Daily Blanket, and he promised me that he would see you about his health. Did he call?  
Dr. Hardhead—Yes, madam. I find that he is suffering from brain strain. "Must he stop work?"  
"Oh, no. All he need do is to cease trying to write on both sides of a question in the same article."

**Positively Brutal.**  
Husband—I actually believe, my dear, that you think more of your poodle than you do of me.  
Wife—I'd like to know what reason you have for thinking so.  
Husband—Well, you never allow him to eat anything you cook.

**The Other Fellow's Job.**  
There's a craze among us mortals that is cruel hard to name, Whosoever you find a human you will find the case the same; You may seek among the worst of men or seek among the best, And you'll find that every person is precisely like the rest. Each believes that his real calling is along some other line Than the one at which he's working—take, for instance, yours and mine. From the meanest "me-too" creature to the leader of the mob, There's a universal craving for "the other fellow's job."

There are millions of positions in the busy world to-day. Each a drudge to him who holds it, but to him who doesn't, play; Every farmer's broken-hearted that in youth he missed his call, While that same unhappy farmer is the envy of us all. Any task you care to mention seems a vastly better lot Than the one especial something which you happen to have got. There's but one sure way to smother Envy's heartache and her sob; Keep too busy, at your own, to want "the other fellow's job."

—Success.  
Our first impulses are good, generous, heretical; reflection weakens and kills them.—L. A. Martin.

San Mateo County  
Building and Loan  
Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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Redwood City, Cal.

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—AND—  
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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO  
POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on  
the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

### At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
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## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

**All Repairing Attended to**  
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**  
South San Francisco, Cal.

## UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World  
IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
**REAL ESTATE**

## INSURANCE

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South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

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PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,  
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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker.  
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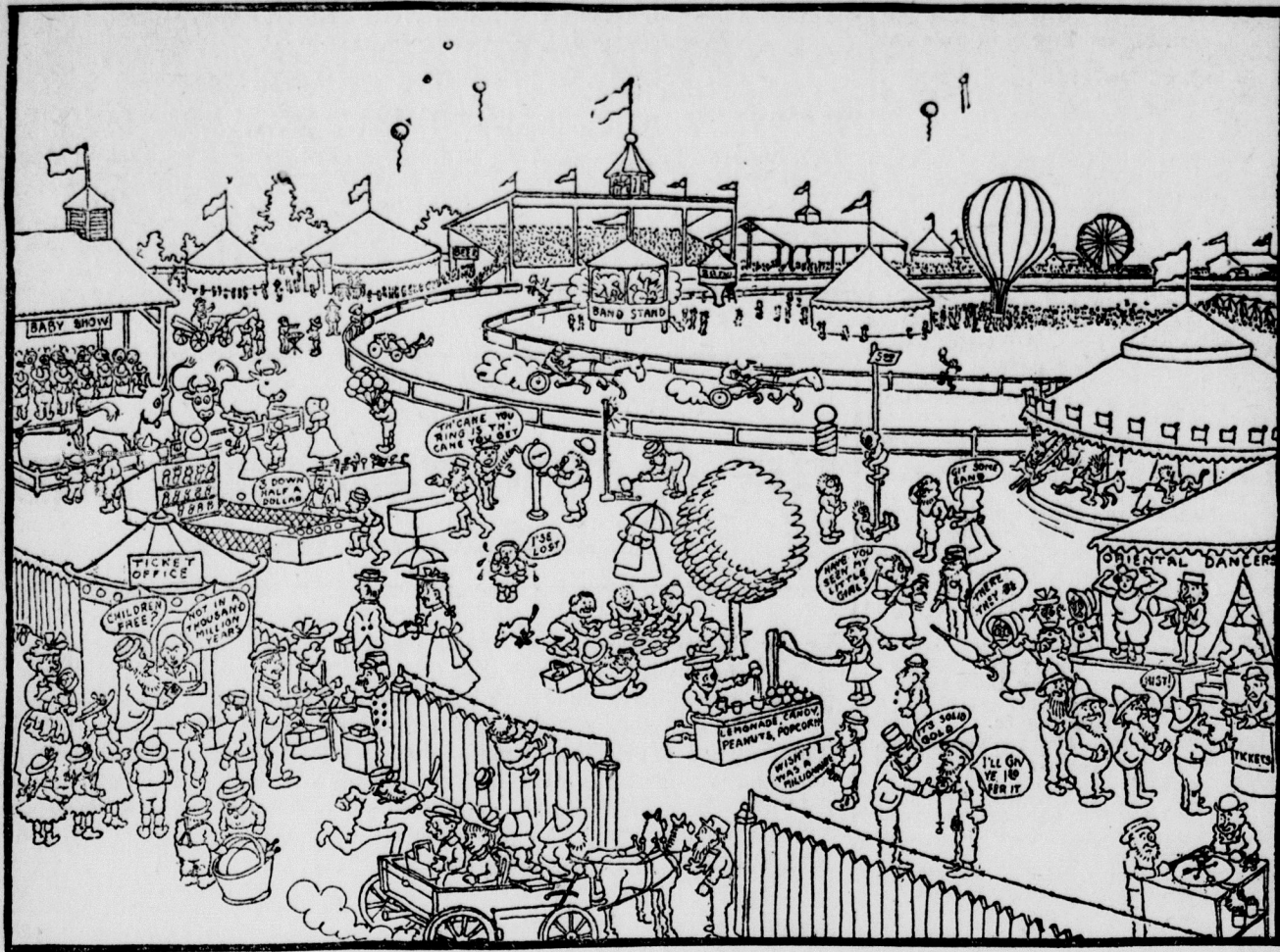
OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL









—Cincinnati Post.

## TIED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,  
Your tired knee that has so much to  
bear;  
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly  
From underneath a thatch of tangled  
hair.  
You feel the loving, trustful, tender touch  
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours  
so tight,  
You do not prize this blessing overmuch,  
You are almost too tired to pray to-  
night.

I wonder now that mothers ever fret  
As little children clinging to their  
gown,  
Or that the footprints, when the days  
are wet,  
Are ever black enough to make them  
frown.  
If I could find a little muddy boot  
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor,  
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,  
And hear it patter in my home once  
more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,  
To-morrow make a kite to reach the  
sky,  
There's no woman in God's world could  
say  
She was more blissfully content than I.  
But, oh! the dainty pillow next my own  
Is never rumpled by a shining head;  
My singing birdling from its nest has  
 flown;  
My little boy I used to kiss is dead.  
—Toledo Times-Bee.

## AT THE CHURCH PARADE

CYRIL THORNTON was abso-  
lutely broke to the world. Not  
the ordinary want of a "five"  
brokenness, but the real downright  
thing, for he had not a penny in the  
world.

More than that, he had no belongings  
which he could deposit with his avuncu-  
lar relative for a valuable considera-  
tion. More than that, he had not even  
an attic to sleep in.

Neither wine nor cards brought him  
to this stage, but pure, unadulterated  
bad luck. A gentleman by birth, and  
with a luxurious bringing up, he had  
found himself suddenly thrown on his  
own resources.

It was a beautiful morning in June,  
London was filled with fashionable  
people, and from some feeling of  
"cussedness" Cyril went to church pa-  
rade in the park. His shabby clothes  
did not worry him, for he had no false  
sense of pride.

He walked listlessly along, watching  
the fairest collection of feminine  
beauty that the world holds. Cyril al-  
ways had an eye to the beautiful.

The crowd was thinning away when  
he saw ahead of him an elderly man of  
aristocratic appearance. By his side  
walked a young girl with the loveliest  
face that he had ever seen. The man  
signaled a coachman, and a victoria  
pulled up near the curb.

As the girl was entering the car-  
riage, Cyril saw something glitter from  
her wrist and fall into the road. He  
was just hurrying to pick it up when  
the carriage rapidly drove away.

He quickly stooped down and saw a  
magnificent diamond bracelet, in the  
center of which was a big black pearl.  
With a hurried movement he thrust  
it into his pocket and looked hastily  
around. No one had observed the in-  
cident.

He slept in the park that night and  
wrestled with a mighty temptation.  
His better thoughts were vanquished,  
and the following morning he pawned  
the bracelet with a confiding pawn-  
broker for fifty pounds.

In a few days he sailed for the Cape.  
These were the early days of mines,  
and good luck followed him right  
through. Within three months he had  
redeemed the bracelet. His next step  
was to advertise in the agony column  
of the Times:

"Will the lady who lost a diamond  
bracelet set with a black pearl in June  
last in the park kindly communicate  
with C. T., Box X?"

For many weeks he had this in-  
serted in papers, but no answer came.  
As the months passed Cyril's success  
increased with great strides. All his

investments turned out well; and peo-  
ple began to look upon him as a com-  
ing man.  
Then came the big booms. Mines  
which were worth comparatively little  
were raised to enormous prices. Cyril  
realized when the excitement was  
highest and returned to England a mil-  
lionaire.

Of course, people made a fuss over  
him, for he was young, good-looking,  
immensely wealthy and an Englishman  
—strangely enough.

But Cyril was not a happy man.  
The bracelet still weighed on his con-  
science. It was to try and find its  
owner that he accepted the invitations  
which society pressed upon him. For  
a whole season he searched for her,  
but without success. He got tired of  
the adoration which was flung at him  
—or rather his millions; so he, one  
day, packed up his portmanteau and  
went into the country.

His destination was a quiet little inn  
near Dartmoor, which he had known  
in the days of his youth.

One afternoon he was casting a fly  
along one of the streams that abound  
on the moors. He turned a corner and  
a sight greeted him which made his  
pulse throb madly.

Huge bowlders studded with bloom-  
ing heather formed a background. At  
their foot a piece of green, and lying  
asleep, with her head on a cushion and  
a rod by her side, was the girl for  
whom he had been in search.

He approached closer. She was sleep-  
ing soundly. Quickly he drew the  
bracelet from his pocket, where he al-  
ways carried it. With gentle touch he  
placed it round her wrist and snapped  
it. She moved in her sleep, and he  
hastened away. He looked round, and  
she was again sleeping peacefully.

Cyril had restored the bracelet to its  
owner, but with the bauble he had  
given his heart.

To make up his mind was to act.

It did not take him long to discover  
that she was Lady Alice Doversford,  
and that she lived with her father at  
Doversford Court. He was also pleased  
to hear that the earl was exceedingly  
poor.

Again he chanced to meet her when  
she was fishing.

She approached him at once.  
"Can you lend me a 'black snail'?"  
she asked him in a sweet voice that  
thrilled him.

With trembling fingers he produced  
the fly.

Cyril was not in the mood to make  
haste slowly. They met again, and he  
flattered himself she was pleased to see  
him.

Next he wrote to the earl and asked  
permission to inspect the famous pic-  
tures (they were heirlooms and could  
not be sold) at the castle.

He chanced to be walking through  
the grounds of the castle after seeing  
the pictures. He took a seat at the  
foot of a bowlder, and was startled to  
hear two voices speaking.

One was Lady Alice's, the other that  
of a man.

"I can never marry you, darling."

"You don't love me, Alicia."

"Heaven knows I do, Norman. But  
you have no money. You are as poor  
as we are. It isn't the money I want,  
dearest. You know that. I must marry  
money, though. The dad expects it,  
and—"

The sound of a kiss, and Cyril turned  
sadly away, stricken to the heart.

"It is £20,000," the earl said. "Some-  
one placed it to my credit at the bank.  
No information will be given as to its  
source. It is an absolute mystery."  
"God bless him, whoever it is," she  
whispered, tenderly.

Among the wedding presents was a  
magnificent suite of jewelry. Each  
article was of diamonds, with a setting  
of a large black pearl, and the donor  
was Cyril Thornton, the well-known  
South African millionaire.

## GEN. W. W. BLACKMAR.

The New Commander-in-Chief of the  
Grand Army.

At the annual encampment of the  
G. A. R. in Boston Gen. Wilmon W.  
Blackmar, of that city, was elected  
Commander-in-chief.

Gen. Blackmar was born July 25,

1841, in Bristol, Pa., the son of a  
Massachusetts clergyman, and his  
mother was born in Andover, N. H.  
When the Civil War began he was  
fitting for college. He at once enlisted  
as a private in the Fifteenth Pennsyl-  
vania Cavalry, was promoted corporal  
at Antietam and later was given the  
stripes of a sergeant and the diamond  
of a first sergeant. He was then of-  
fered a commission as lieutenant in  
the First Volunteer Cavalry. Lieut.  
Blackmar joined his new regiment in  
Martinsburg, Va., just as it was start-  
ing on a raid with Gen. Averill  
through the mountains of West Vir-  
ginia. On this raid he attracted the  
attention of his brigadier general, who  
placed him on his staff as provost mar-  
shal. Later he was provost marshal  
and assistant adjutant general on the  
staffs of Gen. William H. Powell and  
Gen. Henry Capthart. These officers



GEN. W. W. BLACKMAR.

commanded brigades and divisions  
under Custer and Sheridan.

At one time Gen. Powell was attack-  
ed by a superior force near Winches-  
ter, Va. After eleven days' hard fight-  
ing he found himself nearly surround-  
ed and out of ammunition. He had to  
fall back, although every foot of  
ground was stubbornly contested.  
Gen. Early's whole army was advanc-  
ing. Lieut. Blackmar volunteered to  
cut his way through the lines for re-  
inforcements and ammunition.

Gen. Blackmar remained in the ser-  
vice until the end of the war. He was  
engaged in twenty-two actions, in-  
cluding Antietam, Chickamauga,  
Chattanooga, Hunter's raid, Lynch-  
burg, Chambersburg and the Shenan-  
doah valley campaigns under Sheri-  
dan. Gen. Blackmar was judge advo-  
cate general of Massachusetts in 1873  
and served as such ten years under  
four administrations. He has been a  
member of the G. A. R. thirty-six  
years, holding many important po-  
sitions, including that of Department  
Commander. After leaving the army he  
attended Harvard Law School, and  
on his graduation he began practice  
in Boston. He was a director and  
vice president of the Boston National  
Bank, is a director and vice president  
of the Hamilton Woolen Company and  
the Nantasket Steamboat Company.

## Declares Eskimos Doomed.

The Rev. Mr. Ryberg, pastor of the  
First Congregational Church at Nome,  
urges President Roosevelt to do some-  
thing toward saving the Eskimo popu-  
lation of Alaska.

"Though they have saved the lives  
of hundreds of gold seekers," says he,  
"this kind and childlike race is rapid-  
ly passing away. Its members are  
meeting a sad and undeserved fate.  
Shamefully neglected by our govern-  
ment, the last chapter of their history  
is being rapidly written in cruel char-  
acters of neglect and want, disease and  
crime."

The minister declares that the reser-  
vations are unsuitable to Eskimos,  
but that four to six colonies between  
Point Barrow and the mouth of the  
Yukon will solve the problem in two  
years.

It should be a compensating thought  
to a man who dies and leaves insur-  
ance money that he is benefiting his  
own sex, for some other man will come  
along and get it.

## PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## ALL SCIENCES UNITE TO SAVE LIFE.

By Andrew Wilson.

For the saving of life from premature extinc-  
tion by disease, the freeing of existence from  
the aches and pains which illness implies, there  
is not a department of science which does not  
contribute. From geology to physics, from bot-  
any to chemistry—all are laid under contribu-  
tion for information and for aid. The nature  
of soils and of a water supply is an in-  
vestigation of geological kind. The chemist sat-  
isfies us of the purity of water and air; the biologist  
teaches the physician the history of the microbes to which  
we owe infectious troubles; and the zoologist works out the  
life history of lower animal organism responsible, say, for  
malaria and kindred ailments. Physics, giving us electric  
light, and chemistry radium, place in the hands of the  
doctor means for treating serious disease by means of the  
rays or waves given forth. Truly, there are many minds  
and diverse working daily in fields of research for the  
benefit of humanity.

It is curious to note how practical results may follow  
upon the philosophical consideration of already known  
facts. Of late days the daily journals have frequently men-  
tioned the subject of cancer research in relation to what  
have been called new views of the causation of that terri-  
ble scourge of modern life. Biology shows us that from the  
original germ which gives origin to the animal body, a  
number of cells are produced in the ordinary course of de-  
velopment. Of these one practically becomes converted into  
the future frame. The others are outcasts. But they do  
not perish. They take up their abode in various parts  
and organs, and there lie dormant. If some exciting cause  
awakens these dormant cells, we can realize how, by  
their development, they cause a cancerous growth. Briefly  
stated, this is the so-called new theory of cancer. It is an  
old view, but, as a purely biological specimen founded on  
fact, the theory illustrates how medicine receives assistance  
not from one but from all her sister sciences.

## PROMISE LITTLE, PERFORM MUCH.

By Helen Oldfield.

It is not well to promise overmuch. Profuse  
promises are rarely necessary, still less are they  
prudent, even when intended only to purchase  
peace for the moment; as the man gave his note  
for ninety days and then drew a breath of re-  
lief with, "Thank heaven, that's paid." Sooner  
or later there comes a day when the promissory notes  
are due, when pledges must be made good or dis-  
honored; when, if payment is not forthcoming,  
there is a sense of wrong and disappointment upon the one  
hand and perhaps an overwhelming consciousness of failure  
and shortcoming upon the other. It is a bitter expe-  
rience to discover ourselves cheated by those whom we  
trust, and they who do the cheating rarely profit thereby in  
the long run.

In the first flush of ecstasy over love given and re-  
turned, lovers are prone to believe confidently that what-  
ever may be the case with ordinary people, they, them-  
selves, are to dwell henceforth upon the heights, that for  
them the future is to be all sunshine and happiness. Like  
Edwin asking Angelina to stir his tea with her finger, in  
lieu of sugar, they are in a state of exaltation and exilari-

## BAD NAMES, BAD LUCK.

War Vessels of All Nations Have  
Amplified It.

If one should be so bold as to char-  
acterize the superstitious sailor as sil-  
ly, he would at once declare that there  
is sufficient reason for his belief, and  
would proceed to prove that war ves-  
sels named after stinging and venom-  
ous things have been unlucky, and that  
the country should not be so indiffer-  
ent to the men who follow "a life on  
the ocean wave" as to organize a mos-  
quito fleet. That Snake is regarded as  
an unfortunate name for a vessel is  
shown by the fact that two of that  
name have been lost, one in 1781 and  
the other in 1847; but no vessel bear-  
ing that name is known to exist now.  
Serpent, which is only a substitute  
name for Snake, is an unlucky one  
also, for the one wrecked in 1802 was  
the fourth British war vessel of that  
name to meet the same fate. Viper  
has been an unlucky name in the Brit-  
ish navy. The first one was wrecked  
in 1780, but the admiralty would not  
swerve, and so kept the name on the  
list, each vessel meeting its doom, and  
the fourth was lost only recently. The  
French navy has also been unlucky  
with vessels so named. The Viper,  
used in the British service after she  
became a prize from the French, was  
lost in 1793. The second was lost a  
year later, the third in 1797, and the  
fourth was recently lost in a collision  
off Guernsey.

The Cobra, another British war ves-  
sel, was lost recently at the same time  
as the Viper. Among other vessels  
similarly named and which met fates  
other than in battle are the Rattlesnake,  
in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the  
Crocodile, in 1784; the Adder, in  
1846; three Lizards, two Dragons and  
one Basilisk. All of these were of the  
British navy. The list could be made  
larger by citing the records of other  
navies. The Norsemen, who were so  
fond of naming their vessels against  
the laws of superstition, and using hid-  
eous heads of dragons and reptiles on  
their high prow, were less unfortu-  
nate and these did not meet with fre-  
quent disasters. They did have a be-  
lief, however, that it was unlucky and  
a sacrifice to select such a name as  
did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht  
to challenge for the America's cup, the  
Valkyrie. And this belief was strength-  
ened when she was sunk by the Sata-  
nita. The second challenger, with the  
same name, gave trouble, and she was  
broken up after only a short exist-  
ence.—Navy League Journal.

## OLD TALES IN A NEW DRESS.

How They Are Worked Over Without  
Malice Propense.

"Are you sure this horse is safe?"  
asked the amateur driver. "Perfectly,"  
answered the liveryman, "so long as  
you don't allow his tail to get mixed  
up with the reins. Keep the reins  
away from his tail and he'll be gentle  
as a lamb." The amateur accepted the

tion, which, like the fervor of an Indian devotee, renders  
them unconscious of the stings and thorns along their  
pathway. But flesh is in most cases stronger than spirit;  
the bird cannot keep upon the wing forever; the body is  
a clog which must and will assert itself.

There was a clever magazine story told, some years ago,  
of a prospective bride who devoted the year before mar-  
riage to qualifying herself for the duties of a wife and  
the mistress of a house. Her friends supposed her to be  
absent upon a foreign tour, but in reality she spent the  
twelve months in domestic service, as cook, housemaid and  
nurse, thus attaining practical knowledge how to serve her  
husband and herself satisfactorily later on. "Tis true, 'tis  
pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true' that many American girls  
marry in ignorance, more or less total, of the things which  
every mistress of a family ought to understand. Even  
those who take a course in cooking, as a rule, imbibe but  
little practical knowledge for future application.

When two people marry, let each promise little and per-  
form all which is possible, each making the happiness of  
the other the first object in life. Thus shall love, like  
God's loving kindness, be new every morning and peace  
and contentment dwell within their home.

## STRIKES CAUSED BY DISPUTES, NOT WAGES.

By W. Bourke Cockran.

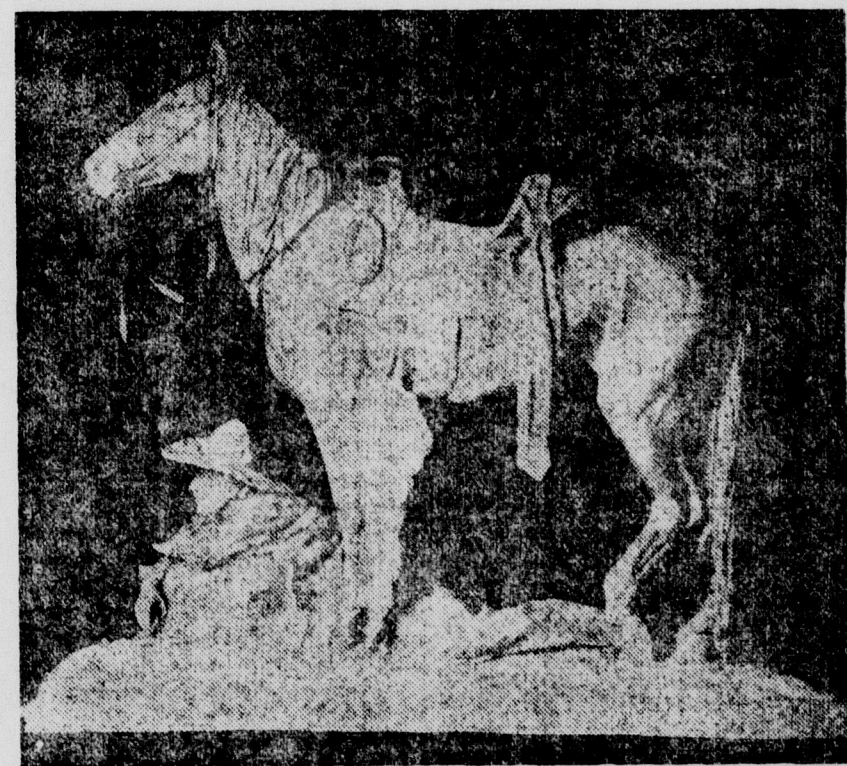
Comparatively few strikes are due to disputes  
over wages. These are fixed by immutable laws.  
To my mind, where there is a suspension of in-  
dustry the employer should be held responsible.  
He is the captain to whom all others must look.  
The man in charge of an industry, no matter what  
it may be, who lacks the skill to deal successfully  
with the men employed under him shows by his  
potency that he was never fit to have been placed  
in charge of it. I don't say that he lacks anything in mor-  
als or honesty, but he lacks skill.

The persons who employ men should have at least the  
same skill as those in charge of horses or mules. A man  
couldn't hitch a team of mules to a wagon with their heads  
where their tails ought to be and expect them to work  
well. Such a man might be a very moral person and pro-  
ficient in the Scriptures, but I think that his employer  
would soon get some other man less excellent in morality,  
but more perfect in driving mules.

The responsibility for most of the strikes lies with our  
captains of industry. It is true that capitalists realize in a  
general way that they and the laboring men are partners,  
but in the breasts of many men still lingers the old prej-  
udice imbedded in humanity in the early Roman and feudal  
days when labor was servile. They seem to forget that  
the term "service" doesn't apply to labor now, that there  
is a real partnership between the capitalist and the man  
who works and that together they must prosper or decline.

If we look over all these strikes we do not find that  
they have arisen through disputes over wages, but were  
due to disputes with the men whom the employer dealt  
with. I don't see what difference it makes whether the em-  
ployer dealt with A. B. C. or somebody else. Yet against  
that we have seen whole industries paralyzed, conditions  
of society threatened, because the employer would not settle  
with some outside person. That is no reason for causing  
a disruption. What concerns the employer and the laborer  
is what should he pay and what should he be paid.

## WORLD'S FAIR SCULPTURE.



"THE COWBOY AT REST."

Borglum's frontier sculpture at the St. Louis Exposition calls forth much  
admiration, his Indian and Cowboy groups being particularly true to life.  
"The Cowboy at Rest," pictured above, is one of the beautiful expressions  
of a phase of Western life.

assurance and drove away, returning  
some hours later in good condition.  
"Well, you had no trouble with the  
horse?" the liveryman suggested.  
"Not a bit," was the reply, "there was  
only one little shower and my wife  
held the umbrella over his tail while  
that lasted."

Does the reader recognize this anec-  
dote? Two months ago it was told as  
a new story, a personal experience to  
a Bostonian, who gains his bread by  
story-writing. It was new to him, and  
seeing possibilities in it he dressed it  
in two shapes and sent one to the New  
York and one to London. His New  
York editor returned the manuscript,  
with the footnote, "Old—had it." His  
London editor, a friend in the house of  
Harnsworth, wrote, "Quite sure I've  
seen the horse-reins-umbrella story."

But mark the sequel:  
In the same week, when, if it had  
had good luck, the Boston version  
would have appeared in a London pub-  
lication, a different version was printed  
as original in the People's Friend  
of Dundee, Scotland, and a fourth ver-  
sion, patched with purple fragments of  
fine writing, appeared in the Times of  
Cardiff, Wales. Before either of these  
periodicals could have reached this  
country two other versions, presented  
as original, illumined the pages of a  
Boston and a St. Louis daily. The  
story had been "in the air," as it were,  
over 5,000 miles of land and sea, and  
five different writers perceived it at

substantially the same moment,  
brought it to earth, told it in as many  
different ways and severally congrat-  
ulated themselves on a clever and origi-  
nal performance.

Writers have been doing this sort of  
thing, in all good faith, ever since the  
world began. Only a year or two ago  
a story of a faithful dog that ran after  
a stick of dynamite and zealously  
fetched it to his master was told, al-  
most simultaneously, by four men in  
as many magazines. The tragic-comic  
conception is simple enough; very like-  
ly in essentials the tales dates back to  
Aristophanes, but how did it "happen  
to occur" at the same time to the four?  
May there not be something in the  
whimsical theory another literary man  
propounds—that the intensity with  
which an author dwells upon his data,  
before and during the period of ex-  
ploitation, "impresses it on the spiri-  
tual atmosphere," so that the wonder  
would be if "sensitive, seeking minds"  
did not seize upon it? Horrid possi-  
bilities are latent in telepathy. The  
day may dawn when a man who cher-  
ishes an ingenious plot will have to  
surround himself with nonconductors  
—cigarette fiends, perhaps, and girls  
who chew gum.—Boston Transcript.

You may have wondered what chil-  
dren think about. That's easy. They  
think they would like to live in houses  
built of ice cream, with every door  
knob a soda water fountain.



## All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them. They litter the whole system. Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that dried feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"I had salt rheum on my hands so that I could not work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it drove out the humor. I continued its use till the sores disappeared." Mrs. I. A. O. Brown, Rumford Falls, Me.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.**

Critics are kept so busy correcting other people that they have little time for self-culture.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Honesty is a plain kind of garment, but it wears well.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The slow plodder generally stays where he climbs.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Sensible teachers dress plainly in their school rooms.

Love your enemy for the education he gives you in human nature.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

Noble natures never find pleasure in the sorrows and defeats of others.

**FIT** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 233 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

People who love homes generally have homes to love.

Improve your health by drinking Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Nobody can cure the blues for a merchant like an editor.

We want hope. We want encouragement. Speak of good things. Tell your friends of the value of "Old Gilt Edge Whisky" as a stimulant if they look all run down. Wholesale at 29-31 Battery St., S. E. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

**Japanese Revenge.**

A Japanese woman, when abandoned by her lover, takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge. When she no longer has any doubt as to his faithlessness she gets up in the middle of the night and puts on a pleasing dress and wooden sandals. Attached to her head she carries three lighted candles, and suspended to her neck hangs a small mirror. She takes in her left hand a small straw effigy of the faithless one, and in her right a hammer and nails. Walking gravely to the sanctuary, she selects one of the sacred trees and nails the effigy securely to the trunk. She then prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that if her wish is granted, she will take out the nails which trouble her god, since they are fastened to a sacred tree. Night after night she comes to the tree, adding one or two nails, and repeating her prayers, persuaded that the god will not hesitate to sacrifice the man to save the tree.

**For Cupboard Corner**

**St. Jacobs Oil**

Straight, strong, sure, is the best household remedy for

**Rheumatism**

Neuralgia Sprains

Lumbago Bruises

Backache Soreness

Sciatica Stiffness

Price, 25c. and 50c.

## CULTIVATING ORCHARD TREES.

One of the commonest questions put to me in the course of the year is how to treat fruit trees to have them do their best. The questions do not come from experienced orchardists; they have had revealed to them through practice what a tree wants. It is those who are just entering the business of fruit growing who ask advice. That the growing of trees successfully is thought to be far more difficult than it is, the questions asked prove. It is like in olden times when the whole art of gardening was deemed so mysterious that heavy fees were exacted from apprentices who desired to learn the business. Those who are about to engage in the growing of trees of any kind and are without any practical knowledge of it would find it most profitable to visit more than once during the summer season some nurseryman's establishment. More could be learned of how to treat trees in this way than any book could teach. The practical nurseryman bent on getting first-class trees in the shortest possible time, seeks first for a suitable place for the trees. If moisture-loving trees, a low place is selected; if fruit trees or others of like nature, a place well drained naturally or artificially. Then the soil must be good. In the older states there are but few new positions rich enough in themselves. Manure is usually required. The nurseryman broadcasts this material before he plows, and in addition, often places manure in the hole the trees are to go in, covering a little soil over it before setting the tree. The trees are pruned if they require it—fruit trees are usually the better for a slight cutting in—set in the holes and soil rammed in firmly. In a short time, supposing the work done in spring, the cultivator is put in service, and every few weeks during the summer season the ground is cultivated. The constant stirring of the soil makes the trees grow much better than they would otherwise; in fact, in cultivation lies a great deal of the nurseryman's profit. This cultivation stops in September, when the growth is completed for the year, and weeds have almost ceased to spring up in the soil. During the growing season pruners watch the trees. If a shoot is growing too long at the expense of business its end is nipped off. Undesirable shoots are cut away altogether, the object being to so treat it that a handsome tree results. The winter affords further opportunity for pruning, cutting away shoots crowding others and shortening in those growing too long. The fruit grower who sets out or who has charge of trees, needs to follow in the steps of the nurseryman. Treat his trees just the same. Cultivate them all the time until they are in bearing, or until of an age they should be bearing. Let no crop rob them of food; keep the ground around them bare of vegetation. If in naturally good ground they may need no manure other than that already spoken of. When of bearing age, cultivation is not necessary if the trees grow thriftily without it; but either by aid of manure or cultivation or both, a fair growth should always be looked for.—Indiana Farmer.

## DIGGING POTATOES.

When a good many acres of potatoes are to be harvested a potato digger should be used. This implement will prove of great value and will frequently save in one season enough money to pay its cost. It does not pay to use the cheap makeshifts that are sometimes sold for potato diggers. Such implements usually carry soil, potatoes and all along with them, and the tubers have to be dug out of the heap, which is more trouble than digging them with a fork or hoe in the first place. When only a few acres are to be harvested, hand digging will prove to be the acceptable method. As soon as dug the tubers should be picked up and barreled or sacked as the case may be. The practice of making great piles that lie in the sun for hours should not be tolerated, as this injures them to some extent. The sorting will generally be easiest done in the field at time of picking up. The merchantable ones can be picked out by one man and another can take all that remain.—Ex.

## ONE WAY TO PREVENT HOG CHOLERA.

Don't feed corn during the hot weather. We have yet to lose our first hog in Dakota with cholera and we think we prevent it by proper feeding. Our hogs have the run of a good pasture at all times, and from May 1st to July 1st they get very little, if any, grain. At that time we begin feeding rye, or speltz in the sheaf. I continue that ration until cold weather begins. We make the change to new corn very gradually, feeding none at all until the corn has become hard and then only one ration a day at noon. This gradual change does not derange the system of the hog. By this method you can carry a lot of hogs through the summer season at a moderate cost in fair condition, and feel reasonably sure that you are not going to lose them with cholera. You can then do your fattening after cooler weather begins. Every year some of our neighbors lose their hogs with cholera while ours remain healthy.—G. E. W., Avon, S. D.

## LEG WEAKNESS IN CHICKS.

Too much fat producing food is one cause of leg weakness among growing chicks. Another cause is lack of good, sharp grit to grind up the food sufficiently. The chicks that have weak constitutions are also likely to have this trouble. Overfeeding fat producing foods in our desire to hasten the growth causes the young fowls to add weight faster than the bones can obtain mineral matter to support them. The mineral food needed may be obtained from bugs, worms, bran, cut green bone and grass. Give the affected fowls a little quinine as a tonic and confine them until their legs are strong. When they get better give them plenty of range.—Fannie M. Ward.

## CATTLE AND DAIRY.

Oil meal is better fed with dry feed. Overworking butter frequently gives it a salty texture. As a rule the largest flow of milk is the most profitable. Regular hours for milking increase the usefulness of cows. Calves should have plenty of salt when turned into the pasture. Land that dries quickly after a rain is the best for the dairy yard. If your cow does not pay her board let the other fellow board her. The first, last and most important care of the dairy is cleanliness. Fresh cows are often ruined by letting the cold draughts blow on them. Pedigree is full of promise but in itself will not give milk or make butter. Mouldy or improper food will frequently cause caked udders and stringy milk. To be a successful dairyman don't attempt to serve more customers than the size of your herd justifies. Don't forget the stock water in the pasture. Stock must not be without good water—not for a day, nor half a day.

## BOILS AND ERUPTIONS

Have been suffering from Impure Blood for many years, having Boils and other Eruptions. Having heard of S. S. S. I decided to try it, and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. I intend to continue to use it, as I believe it to be the best Blood Medicine on the market. Cleveland, Tenn. W. K. DETERS.

For over fifteen years I have suffered more or less from Impure Blood. About a year ago I had a boil appear on my leg below the knee, which was followed by three more on my neck. I saw S. S. S. advertised and decided to try it. After taking three bottles all Boils disappeared and I have not been troubled any since. GEO. G. FERTIG.

114 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Newark, Ohio, May 23, 1903. From childhood I had been bothered with bad blood, skin eruptions and boils. I had boils ranging from five to twenty in number each season. The burning accompanying the eruption was terrible. S. S. S. seemed to be just the medicine needed in my case. It drove out all impurities and bad blood, giving me permanent relief from the skin eruption and boils. This has been ten years ago, and I have never had a return of the disease. MRS. J. D. ATHERTON.

Write for our book on blood and skin diseases. Medical advice or any special information about your case will cost you nothing. The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

## The Word Pienic.

The derivation of the word pienic is uncertain. In London Notes and Queries of 1853 attempts were made to trace its origin.

One correspondent says: "Under a French form the word appears in a speech of Robespierre, 'C'est le qu'il doit m'accuser, et non dans les piqueniques.' An earlier instance occurs in one of Lord Chesterfield's letters, dated October, 1748."

Another writer of the same date tries to trace the word from France into Italy. Starting with the assumption that piquenique in French implies a party at which each guest provides some particular dish or performs some special duty, he finds the Italian expressions nicchia (duty) and piccola (trifling service), and from these he coins piccola nicchia (pienic).

A French encyclopedia, 1843, has it that the word is compounded of the simple English pick (to choose) and nick (in the nick of time, on the spur of the moment). In France the term is also used for indoor picnics.

## Sure Cure at Last.

Monticello, Miss., Oct. 3 (Special).—Lawrence County is almost daily in receipt of fresh evidence that a sure cure for all Kidney Troubles has at last been found, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among those who have reason to bless the Great American Kidney Remedy is Mrs. L. E. Baggett of this place. Mrs. Baggett had Dropsy. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. "I was troubled with my kidneys," Mrs. Baggett says in recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends, "my urine would hardly pass. The doctors said I had Dropsy. I have taken Dodd's Kidney Pills as directed and am now a well woman."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That means pure blood and a sound energetic body. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest tonic the world has ever known.

## A Chance Missed.

A well-known doctor and a certain minister are great friends, but they deeply love a joke at each other's expense. The latter once delivered a series of lectures, and one of them—on Palestine—was not interesting enough to please the audience, which gradually withdrew before its conclusion. Not long afterwards the minister's house was entered by a burglar. He gave a graphic account of the affair to his friend, the doctor, and ended by saying: "I had him flat on his back. I held him so that he could not move an inch."

"Good!" exclaimed the other; "but, my dear sir, what a splendid opportunity that was to have delivered to him your lecture on Palestine!"

Twenty-five per cent of the population of England have their lives insured.

## Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

## Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 60 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor." MRS. H. R. BUNTS, Beclia, Minn.

For White Hair

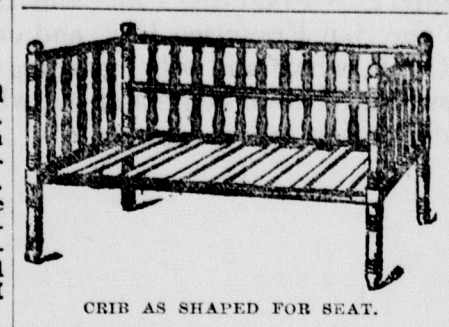
## COZY CORNER SEAT.

Made of An Old Crib, but It Served the Purpose Well.

My baby had outgrown his crib, and a neat iron bed had been substituted. Then came the question, What shall be done with the crib? Part with it? No, indeed! It had become endeared to me, and as there was no attic in which to store it, it was necessary to utilize it in some manner in our living rooms.

The crib was of the ordinary variety, with high ends and low sides, the foot side being hinged on. It had long been enameled white, but to make it look less like a crib, a can of forest-green enamel paint was bought, and a thin coat—so thin that the white almost showed through—was applied.

The hinged side was removed and firmly fastened to the back, making

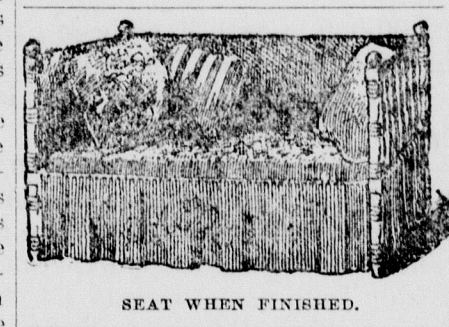


CRIB AS SHAPED FOR SEAT.

that the height of the ends. The legs were then sawed off, to make it a convenient distance from the floor to use as a seat.

A quantity of hair—an old hair mattress, in fact—made a box cushion for it, looking exceedingly well covered with a green burlap having a large, sprawling pink rose upon it. With a long darning needle and some pink floss the cushion was tacked in squares, the ends being tied tightly before cutting.

Next was made a very thick pad the width of the sides and ends of the crib, and just long enough to upholster them neatly. This was also covered with the green burlap, laced firmly to the top and bottom, and finished



SEAT WHEN FINISHED.

with upholsterers' braid, put on with gilt-headed tacks.

A box-platted valance of the burlap all around the crib, finished also with braid, completed the seat.

The whole cost of my cozy seat was about \$2.50, but of course it was my own handiwork.

Upholstered as it is now, and set in a niche by the chimney, piled high with bright-colored cushions, it is the admiration of all my callers, who are surprised when told of its humble origin.—Lenora F. Channon, in the Ladies' World.

## CAPE COD FISHERMEN LUCKY.

An Inexhaustible Supply of Quahogs Is Discovered by Them.

Because two fishermen seeking quahogs lost their bearings in a fog the towns of Orleans, Wellfleet and Eastham are made richer each year to the extent of more than \$30,000.

For years the fishermen sought quahogs only when there was nothing else to do. Two brothers pushed off the Orleans shore bent on getting as many quahogs as possible, seeing in this the only way to avoid disappointment to the loved ones at home.

The men became lost in the fog, and in despair threw over the anchor. They knew by the depth that they were far from where they usually fished.

In desperation one threw over the rake, and when it came up it contained more than the men had ever taken in by one raking. Time and again this was repeated until before night the boat was filled. As the fog cleared they made for home, having first taken their bearings.

When the men landed they told their fellow fishermen of their luck, and today 100 boats, carrying nearly 300 men, are daily employed on these grounds, which seem to have an inexhaustible supply.

The bed runs parallel with the shore line of Orleans, Eastham and Wellfleet and is a mile and a half from shore. It is two miles long by a mile wide. On an average the men take three or four barrels a day. This could be exceeded, but restrictions have been imposed by the towns' officials.

The bottom is covered with a substance not unlike red coral, and under this the quahogs lie. To take them the coral substance must be broken, which is the hard work about the business.

All of the catch of the summer is not marketed at once, but a good portion is bedded on flats near the shore and kept until winter, when better prices can be obtained.—Boston Globe.

## Blue Light for Inflammation.

The effect of blue light in reducing inflammation, diminishing pain, promoting absorption of morbid secretions and curing diseases of the skin, has been shown by several recent researches.

## Distinction.

"Shopping to-day, Mrs. Fusserton?" "Oh, no; just buying things that we absolutely need."—Detroit Free Press.

It usually pays much better to put riches in trusts than to put trust in riches.



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice-President Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed the testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one-half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. Glover, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Association. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

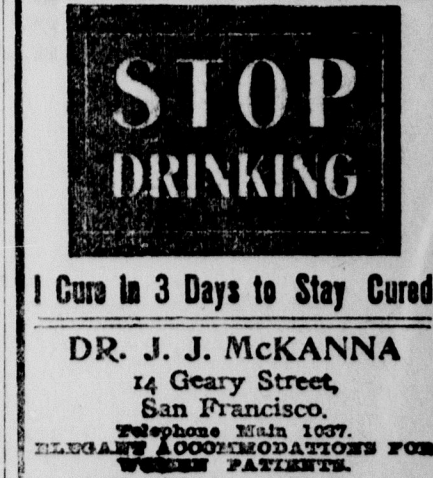


## The Rarest Plant in the World.

In speaking of remarkable shrubs we must not forget gordonia, which at one time was probably the rarest wild plant in the world, there being but one specimen in existence. Last autumn, while visiting the Bartram Gardens near Philadelphia, I inquired about this shrub, which had been planted there after its discovery in Georgia in 1790. I learned that this original gordonia had died not long ago, but it is pleasing to know that it has hundreds of descendants scattered over the country. Unless this specimen was a hybrid it must have been the last of its race, and in either case it was discovered only just in time to prevent its total extinction. The foliage of the plant is bright shining green, turning crimson in the fall, and the large blossoms are pure white and very fragrant. The fact that it blooms during September and October, after most of the other shrubs have flowered, gives it a special value.—Woman's Home Companion.



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S. F. N. U. No. 41, 1904

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# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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